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THE

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OR

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OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF

THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other Diversion

Interesting to the

Man of Pleasure Enterprize & Sport.

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B Marshall Pinx.^t J. Scott Sc.^t

NOBLE a well known HUNTER in KENT.

THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XXXVI. APRIL, 1810. No. CCXI.

NOBLE.

THE subject of this print, which is engraved from a painting of Mr. Marshall's, by Mr. John Scott, is the portrait of a famous hunter, well known in Kent. He was got by Noble, a son of Highflyer, out of nearly, or quite, a thorough-bred mare. He is famous for having carried a gentleman, 17st. for a number of years, up to the fleetest hounds, and in a country where the hills are tremendous. His master, to find out all his perfections, has ridden him as a pleasure horse in the summer, and raced him in the autumn. The servant mounted on him is likewise a portrait.

SUMMARY OF
NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

To be given at full in our Racing Calendar next Month.

Monday.

THE Craven Stakes of 10gs. each, for all ages, Across the Flat, were won by Lord Darlington's Rubens, beating Lord Grosvenor's Plover, and Mr. Douglas's Dick Andrews.—Five to 2 against Rubens.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, Across the Flat, were won by Mr. Watson's filly, by Trumpator, beating Lord Foley's c. by Don Quixote, and Mr. Wilson's c. by Sir Peter.—Even betting.

Lord Foley's Mr. Gundy, beat the Duke of Grafton's Charcoal, Two-yr-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft. —Five to 4 on Mr. Gundy.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for colts and fillies rising three years old, Ab. M. were won by General Gower's Abdiel, beating Sir C. Bunbury's Jessamy, and four others.—Three to 1 against Abdiel.

Mr. Craven's g. Brandenburgh, beat General Grosvenor's Ramaquin, Ab. M. 200gs.—Two to 1 on Brandenburgh.

Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. were won by the Duke of Grafton's Pledge, beating Lord Grosvenor's Hephestion, and four others.—Six to 4 on Pledge.

First Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I. was won by Lord Oxford's Poulton, beating Major Wilson's Juniper, Mr. Forth's Sunbeam, Lord Grosvenor's Eaton, and Mr. Bouverie's Nymphina.—Seven to 1 against Poulton.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. Ab. M. were won by Mr. Vansittart's gr. c. brother to Burleigh, beating Mr. Payne's b. c. by Waxy. Two to 1 on the winner.

Lord C. H. Somerset's Windsor, beat Mr. Bouverie's Smallhopes, R. M. 50gs.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. D. I. were won by Sir W. W. Wynne's Mademoiselle Presle, beating Mr. Craven's Black Diamond. —Five to 4 on the winner.

Lord C. Somerset's Windsor, rec. ft. from Sir J. Mawbey's Botleys; Across the Flat, 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Grafton's Morel, rec. ft. from Lord Lowther's Agnes; D. I. 200gs. h. ft.

Duke of Grafton's Pope, rec.

50gs. from Lord Jersey's Robin; B. C. 200gs. h. ft.

Lord Sackville's Deceiver, rec. ft. from Major Wilson's Juniper; Across the Flat, 100gs. h. ft.

Major Wilson's c. by Young Whiskey, dam by Trumpator, rec. 80gs. from Sir S. Sitwell's Marmion; R. M. 200gs. h. ft.

Tuesday.

Mr. F. Craven's Janette, beat Mr. Thornhill's b. f. by Hambletonian; Ab. M. 100gs. h. ft.—Five to 4 on Janette.

Mr. Douglas's Almanack, beat Mr. Lloyd's Puck; R. M. 100gs. h. ft.—Six to 4 on Almanack.

Duke of Grafton's Morel, beat Mr. Shakespear's Nuncio; D. I. 100gs.—Seven to 4 on Morel.

The Second Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I. was won by Lord Oxford's Victoria, beating Mr. Lake's Tumbler, Lord C. Somerset's Scorpion, Duke of Grafton's Pope, Mr. Croft's Hippomenes, and Mr. Sadler's Rumbo.—Ten to 1 against Victoria.

Lord Lowther's Hylas, rec. 65gs. from Mr. Bouverie's Nymphina; D. I. 100gs.

Wednesday.

Subscription Plate of 50l. Two-yr-Olds' Course, was won by Sir C. Bunbury's Fair Star, beating Lord G. H. Cavendish's Middlethorpe, and Lord Grosvenor's Jubilee.—Five to 4 on Fair Star.

Lord Lowther's Loiterer, beat General Gower's Mirth; Across the Flat, 90gs.—Five to 4 agst Loiterer.

Mr. Andrew's Thorn, beat Mr. Shakespear's Knave of Clubs; Ab. M. 1000gs. h. ft.—Five to 4 on Thorn.

The Third Class of the Oatlands Stakes of 50gs. each, h. ft. D. I. was won by Lord Jersey's Langton, beating Mr. Payne's Bulrush, General Grosvenor's Trump, and eight others.—Three to 1 against Langton.

Lord Grosvenor's f. by Cæsario, rec. ft. from Lord F. G. Osborne's bl. f. (dead) by Trumpator; Two-yr-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.

Thursday.

General Grosvenor's Ramaquin, beat Lord F. Bentinck's Armida.—Two-yr-Olds' Course, 25gs.—Five to 4 against Ramaquin.

Lord Sackville's Deceiver, beat Lord Grosvenor's Plover; Ab. M. 200gs.—Six to 4 on Deceiver.

Major Wilson's Juniper, beat Lord Sackville's Bustard; Across the Flat, 100gs.—Five to 4 on Juniper.

Mr. Wilson's Cambric, beat the Duke of Grafton's Charcoal; Two-yr-Olds' Course, 50gs.—Even betting.

Produce Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. D. M. were won by Mr. Lake's c. by Sorcerer, beating Sir F. Standish's c. by Mr. Teazle, and Mr. Lake's f. Miss Bob.—Four to 1 on the winner.

Subscription Plate of 50l. D. M. was won by Mr. Watson's Yorkshire Grey, beating Lord Jersey's Jeremy.—Five to 2 agst Yorkshire Grey.

Sweepstakes of 50gs. each, D. I. were won by Mr. Vansittart's Burleigh, beating Sir W. W. Wynne's Mademoiselle Presle, and Lord Jersey's Lauretta.—Two to 1 agst Burleigh.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. Ab. M.—Mr. Ladbroke's c. Mr. Edward, rec. ft.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Whiskey, rec. ft. from Mr. Thornhill's b. f. by Hambletonian.—Two-yr-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.

DIS-

DISPUTES
BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,
On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

Dumaresque *v.* Shipden.

IT will be recollected by our readers, that a trial took place at Maidstone, on the 20th of last month, between Mr. Dumaresque, a young Officer of the Royal Staff Corps, and Mr. Shipden, the Mayor of Hythe, in Kent. The cause of this dispute was an indiscretion on the part of the young Officer, who plucked some mignionette, as he was passing, from a box that was placed in the parlour window of Mr. Shipden, for the purpose of smelling: but the Mayor, not conceiving that every passenger had an unquestionable right to pluck his flowers when they might want a nosegay, rushed into the street, and chastised the small violator of good order with a sound drubbing, for which this young Officer of the Royal Staff Corps brought his action of battery against the old Magistrate!

Among the varied offences which are hourly committed in society in Great Britain, there is a species which, although not of a high and impressive sort, is very often the precursor of very serious consequences; we mean that abrupt and irregular course of action that is usually denominated IMPERTINENCE; and in which practice the young men of our own country are universally admitted to be most super-eminent adepts.

What is impertinence?

Impertinence is an irrational, voluntary, and arrogant departure from the prescribed modes of behaviour, which the wise and the polite have laid down, as necessary outworks for the defence of human peace. Impertinence is manifested by wilfully leaping over the boundaries of good manners, at random, and thereby exhibiting to the world an utter contempt for its opinions and its institutions! — Impertinence hath been even considered by some, as a *good* method for the great to keep up their consideration and respect in the world, although that method is not insisted upon by such lofty apologists for error to be the very *best!* We have heard this idea advanced by a nobleman, as a buttress for the maintenance of superior rank: but we took the liberty of dissenting wholly from his conclusion, as, in our contemplation of the subject, impertinence is of as little use to dignity, as cunning is to wisdom. It does not follow, replied the patrician, that because you are not guilty of impertinence that you possess dignity; or that, because you have no cunning, that you are therefore necessarily wise: nay, it does not even follow, that because you despise impertinence and cunning, that you should therefore never practise either. It is one thing to know the *intrinsic* value of a principle, but it is another point for contemplation, to know the *current*, or admitted estimation of it.

The most essential difference between polished and vulgar society, consists in that tender and delicate regard which one gentleman has for the feelings of another; which is a kind of sentiment that arises nearly, if not altogether, out of a sound education, ameliorated by habits of good breeding. The reason why we do not perceive these delicate movements in the vulgar is, that the coarseness of their education hath debased their manners to such a degree, that they exercise wanton freedoms with each other,

other, in unconscious sportiveness, that would be deemed affronts and impertinences, among superior orders (for the morality of either party is out of the way, on this question, entirely): then how much is it to be regretted by men, who wish well to the felicity of others, to behold a daily declension in the language and demeanour of those, who should prove their pretensions to common respect, by abstaining from these habitudes which are even obnoxious in the vulgar!

The act of plucking the mignionette, was not of much importance, abstractedly considered; but as it appeared that Mr. Dumaresque had plucked it twice, it not only was an offence against social rectitude, but it seemed to involve, likewise, a spirit of impertinence, which might be foreign to the intention of the gentleman, who underwent a rebuke for his trespass, of a nature so painful to any man, but to an officer of a nature almost insufferable. W.

SIR HEDWORTH WILLIAMSON.

ON Thursday, March 15, died, at his seat at Whitburn, near Sunderland, Sir Hedworth Williamson, Bart. Hereditary High Sheriff of the county of Durham.—He is succeeded in his title and estates, which are of great value, by his son, who is about thirteen years of age.—Sir Hedworth had been long upon the turf, and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him.—He was owner of the celebrated racers Walton, Ditto Ditto, and Pan, besides a great many others: —Ditto Ditto won the Derby Stakes in 1803, and Pan in 1808.—We understand, that the whole of Sir Hedworth's Stud will be sold, a list of which, from his first commencing upon the turf, shall be given in a future Number.

GAMING, AND THE HAMMER.

A Writer, who feels himself hurt at the severity of remark contained in some articles in a Newspaper against Gaming—and deeming such to be injurious to his profession as an Auctioneer, thus instructs his HAMMER to remonstrate with the Editor:—

"SIR,

"The interest I take in every thing that concerns *property*, induces me to address you during this week of relaxation from political debate, on the subject of *Gaming*, concerning which your paper, a few days ago, contained some remarks.

"But, Sir, I must beg that you will not express yourself with too much severity on a subject in which I am so nearly concerned, and which for so many years has regulated *my motions*. I should never have *come down* in the graceful manner I generally do, nor have yielded my assent and consent, final and irrevocable, to so many *transfers* of landed property, and valuable goods, had I not been under obligations to that very practice which Moralists and Divines rail at by the name of *gaming*.

"Gaming, Sir, has ever been *my* friend, and the friend of those who *wield my authority*; and I should be ungrateful to deny that, deprived of such an assistant, my life would never have passed in such a pleasant variety of important *ups* and *downs*. I should never have

have been so frequently suspended over the splendid mansion, placed in the centre of a fine estate, arable and pasture, well wooded, variegated by beautiful rivers, plentiful trout streams, and most desirably situated in a fine sporting country. I should never have had so many opportunities to change, *at one stroke*, the fate of ancient families and hereditary splendour, and to place in the hands of men of yesterday, the possessions that had remained for centuries under one name and family, renowned for rank and bravery, or distinguished for ancient hospitality and benevolence. Nor, without my very potent and ready coadjutor, should I have such frequent occasion to prove, what all the writers upon earth cannot prove so convincingly, that riches are but an uncertain possession, that they make themselves wings and fly away; and that *meum* and *tuum* are convertible terms, depending, according to the pleasure of those who take me in hand, whether they shall change places by a *loud stroke*, or by a *gentle tap*—both decisive, and never to be recalled!

"Yet while I own my obligations to Genius for this increase of business, I would not be thought ungrateful to my old friend *Death*. When I first went into business he was my only friend, at least I but seldom had another. But of late years, Sir, he has failed me; and I make more money by a house or two in St. James's-street, than I do by all the church-yards in the metropolis, and all the diseases incident to the human body, backed by all the influence of the faculty. The fact is, Sir, it is not the fashion now to wait for death, in order to a transfer of property: *my* services, therefore, are more acceptable, because (I presume) they save the trouble of proctors, and letters of administration, and the expence of legacy taxation, and such other troublesome processes. But by precipitating matters a little, by an *odd trick*, or a *toss* of the *cubes*, or any other way of that kind, *my* services are immediately wanted, and my levees so crowded, that the business becomes of *eclat*; and few things, in the common opinion, add so much to a young gentleman's *notoriety*, as what is called "a d—d tumble," followed by an appeal to *me*.

"There is another personage to whom I am ready to acknowledge my obligations, because at present I happen to have a fit of gratitude upon me; and because I have sometimes perceived in your Paper a disposition to take liberties with all my good friends.—The personage I allude to, is usually called *Speculation*; one very much given to works of imagination, a very celebrated architect, particularly of castles in the air, and the only architect of our times who builds his superstructure before he digs for a foundation. To him I owe many a good job, and very much instruction in the art of *conveyancing*: and I have such a regard for *Speculation*, that, as far as I am concerned, I take great pains to add to his experience, by shewing him of how little *intrinsic value* the things are on which he had set his heart.

"But, after all, I must return to my more steady and constant friend of St. James's-street, by whose means, within the last thirty years, I have been enabled to establish a course of Sermons on the instability of all human things, and to take for my text some of the largest and most productive

estates

estates in this kingdom. At other times, to oblige some of my female friends, I have illustrated my doctrines by a most brilliant set of *diamonds*, or a complete *service of plate*; which topics of eloquence have made their eyes *sparkle*, and their heats *melt*. I must beg, therefore, that you will be tender in handling a subject of so much importance as *gaming*; and which, for so many years, has given force and energy to every motion of, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

THE HAMMER.

Bartholomew-Lane.

STRAY DEER.

A Considerable number of deer having escaped from the park, at Newick, in Sussex, many years in the possession of the late Sir Elijah Impey, and several having been hunted and killed, by persons of the neighbourhood, upon whose lands they had trespassed, as a matter of right, and under the vulgar error, that the law would justify them to the extent of such pursuits, we here introduce, for the information and safety of those whom it may concern, the following decision, which took place at the late assizes at Taunton, in Somersetshire:—

An action was tried before a Special Jury, brought by G. Balch, Esq. against Mr. Poole, a gentleman of considerable property, for hunting and killing a deer, which had escaped from Mr. Balch's park, at St. Andries, in Somersetshire, wherein a verdict was given for the plaintiff. The verdict shews that the opinion generally entertained, and which has been too often acted upon, that deer which break out of a park, cease to be the property of the original owner, and that any gentleman has a right to hunt and kill such deer, is erroneous; indeed the defendant's counsel did not even set up such a right on the trial.

ACCOUNT OF THE BANIAN TREE, IN THE EAST INDIES.

THE *burghut*, generally known among Europeans by the name of the *banian* tree, grows to an immense size in India; being often known to measure from twenty-five to thirty feet in girth. It is distinguished from every other tree hitherto known, by the very peculiar circumstance of its throwing out roots from all its branches. These being pendant, and perfectly lax, in time reach the ground, which they penetrate, and ultimately become substantial props to the very massy horizontal boughs, which, but for such a support, must either be stopped in their growth, or give way from their own weight. Many of these quondam roots, changing their outward appearance from a brown rough rind to a regular bark, not unlike that of the beech, increase to a great diameter. They may be often seen from four to five feet in circumference, and in a true perpendicular line. When they are numerous, as sometimes happens, an observer, ignorant of their nature and origin, might think them artificial, and that they had been placed for the purpose of sustaining the boughs from which they originated.

I am almost afraid (says the writer of this description) to state what I have seen on this subject; and I fear that I shall be considered

ed as having made a trip to Abyssinia, when I inform the reader, that there was, some years since, a banian tree, growing not far from Nuddeap, which, probably aided by art, had spread nearly round a tank of about two thirds of an acre in size, so that the branches diverging to the right, nearly met those proceeding from the left. Many will, perhaps, avail themselves of the assertion I offer, that, "if I had not seen I should not have believed it." This wonderful tree was supported by its radial columns in a most extraordinary manner, and probably would have long since become an object of that spirited research which has of late years prevailed in India, were it not, that in consequence of an ox having been killed under it by some European, the spot had been considered as defiled, and the tree, during the paroxysm of fanatical zeal, destroyed, which caused the *faukeer,* who resided under its extensive shades, to level it to the ground!

We may safely consider the *burghut* as an unique in nature, for we may, I believe, search in vain for its parallel. We know of no production in the vegetable world, which thus searches for support; and which, inverting its order of circulation, procures sap from that limb, which was originally produced and fed by one of its branches. These roots proceed from all the branches indiscriminately, whether near or far removed from the ground. They appear like new swabs, such as are in use on board ships; however, few reach sufficiently low to take a hold of the soil, except those of the lower branches. I have seen some do so from a great height; but they were thin, and did not promise well. Many of the ramifications pendant from the higher boughs are seen to twine round the lower branches; but without any obvious effect on either. Possibly, however, they may derive sustenance or support, even from that partial mode of communication.

The height of a full grown *burghut* may be from sixty to seventy feet, and many of them, I am fully confident, cover at least two acres. Their leaves are similar to, but rather larger, than those of the laurel. The wood of the trunk is used only for fuel; it is light and brittle; but the pillars formed by the roots are valuable, being extremely elastic and light, working with ease, and possessing great toughness: it resembles a good kind of ash. Hence it is found to answer well for tent poles, and such articles as are usually mode of that wood.

HORSE CAUSE.

Cooper *v.* Barton.

THE following important cause came on to be tried at the late Lancaster Assizes:—

This action was brought to recover a satisfaction for the injury a mare, let to hire, had sustained in the course of a journey.

It appeared that the plaintiff, Cooper, was a livery stable keeper, in Cockspur-street, Liverpool; and the defendant, Barton, a merchant there, who had hired a mare from the plaintiff for a given number of days, to the north; that at the end of this period the defendant returned the mare with the hair bruised off her knees, and a little on one of the eye-brows. The evidence in support of the case was, that

that the mare had been delivered in good and sound condition, and that in consequence of the state in which she was returned, Mr. Robert Wilson, a farrier, in Liverpool, swore, she was not fit to be hired again for three weeks.

The counsel on the part of the defendant were about to prove she was a broken-kneed mare before, and that known to the plaintiff, not sound in her wind, and that the injury complained of arose from the mare's falling whilst travelling at a very slow rate; when the learned Judge (Le Blanc) was of opinion the plaintiff had not made out a case for the Jury, and therefore nonsuited him. Had the plaintiff recovered in this action, no person would have been safe in hiring a horse, without at the same time stipulating (and that in writing, or before a respectable witness) with the livery stable keeper, that if the horse accidentally comes down, he should not be answerable for the consequences.

SHOOTING POINTERS.

THIS was an action, brought at the Bury Assizes, by the plaintiff, who is an auctioner at Woodbridge, against the defendant, a gamekeeper of Mr. Jenney's, to recover damages for having shot two pointers, the property of the plaintiff.

On the part of the plaintiff, a witness proved that he heard a gun go off, when the dogs were shot; that the defendant asked the witness to bury the dogs, and that the defendant never denied that he shot them, but upon being told it was a pity he shot the dogs, he said it could not be helped then. Another witness proved, that he heard the defendant say at an Inn in Woodbridge, that he shot the dogs. On the part of the defendant, his daughter was called, who swore that her mother went into the cover where the dogs were, with a gun, which she fired off twice, and that the defendant was gone to Woodbridge, and met her and her mother as they returned from the cover.

The learned Judge left it to the Jury to say whether the defendant or his wife shot the dogs, as in the latter case, the present action could not be supported without her being joined; his Lordship said it might be possible that the defendant acknowledged it to screen his wife, supposing that he might justify, as gamekeeper, although she could not. The Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages, 25*l*.

CRUELTY TO HORSES.

IN the afternoon of the 25th instant, a hackney coachman, who was driving his coach (No. 115) along Leicester-square, wantonly flogged the off horse in so dreadful a manner, that the poor animal dropped down. Three gentlemen, who were passing at the time, remonstrated with the coachman upon his cruelty, and desired him to desist; upon which the knight of the whip got off his box, and threatened to beat any one who dared to interfere. During that time, a person was sent to Bow-street, and shortly afterwards several police-officers arrived, and he was taken into custody, amidst the cries of "Take the brute away," from a great concourse of people, who followed him to Bow-street Police-office.

SIR

SIR JOHN SEBRIGHT'S PAMPHLET.

THIS pamphlet is entitled, 'The Art of Improving the Breeds of Domestic Animals; in a Letter addressed to the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks, K. B. by Sir John Saunders Sebright, Bart. M. P.'—and appears to be printed at the instance of Sir Joseph Banks. As the contents have but little reference to sporting, we shall make only one short extract.

"Regard should not only be paid to the qualities apparent in animals selected for breeding, but to those which have prevailed in the race from which they are descended, as they will always shew themselves sooner or later in the progeny: it is for this reason that we should not breed from an animal, however excellent, unless we can ascertain it to be what is called *well bred*; that is, descended from a race of ancestors who have, through several generations, possessed, in a high degree, the properties which it is our object to obtain.

"The offspring of some animals is very unlike themselves: it is, therefore, a good precaution, to try the young males with a few females, the quality of whose produce has been already ascertained: by this means we shall know the sort of stock they get, and the description of females to which they are the best adapted.

"If a breed cannot be improved, or even continued in the degree of perfection at which it has already arrived, but by breeding from individuals so selected as to correct each other's defects, and by a judicious combination of their different properties, (a position, I believe, that will not be denied) it follows that animals must degenerate, by being long bred from the same family, without the intermixture of any other blood, or from being what is technically called, *bred in-and-in*.

"Mr. Bakewell, who certainly threw more light upon the art of breeding than any of his predecessors, was the first, I believe, who asserted that a cross was unnecessary, and that animals would not degenerate by being bred *in-and-in*, which was at that time the received opinion.

"He said, you could but breed from the best. Of this there can be no doubt; but it is to be proved how long the same family, bred *in-and-in*, will continue to be the best.

"No one can deny the ability of Mr. Bakewell, in the art of which he may fairly be said to have been the inventor: but the mystery with which he is well known to have carried on every part of his business, and the various means which he employed to mislead the public, induce me not to give that weight to his assertions which I should do to his real opinion, could it have been ascertained.

"Mr. Meynel's fox-hounds are likewise quoted as an instance of the success of this practice: but, upon speaking to that gentleman upon the subject, I found that he did not attach the meaning that I do to the term *in-and-in*. He said that he frequently bred from the father and the daughter, and the mother and the son.

"This is not what I consider as breeding *in-and-in*; for the daughter is only half of the same blood as the father, and will probably partake, in a great degree, of the properties of the mother.

"Mr. Meynel sometimes bred from brother and sister: this is certainly

certainly what may be called a *little close*: but should they both be very good, and, particularly, should the same defects not predominate in both, but the perfections of the one promise to correct in the produce the imperfections of the other, I do not think it objectionable: much further than this, the system of breeding from the same family cannot, in my opinion, be pursued with safety.

"Mr. Bakewell had certainly the merit of destroying the absurd prejudice which formerly prevailed against breeding from animals, between whom there was any degree of relationship: had this opinion been universally acted upon, no one could have been said to be possessed of a particular breed, good or bad; for the produce of one year would have been dissimilar to that of another, and we should have availed ourselves but little of an animal of superior merit, that we might have had the good fortune to possess.

"The authorities of Mr. Bakewell, and of Mr. Meynel, being generally quoted, when this subject is discussed, I have stated why I reject that of the former altogether, and that the latter, in point of fact, never fairly tried the experiment.

"I do not find that any of the many advocates for breeding *in-and-in*, with whom I have conversed, have tried it to any extent: they say, that it is to perfect animals only that the practice applies; but the existence of a perfect animal is an hypothesis I cannot admit.

"I do not believe that there ever did exist an animal without some defect, in constitution, in form, or in some other essential quality; a tendency, at least, to the same imperfection, generally prevails in different degrees in the same family. By breeding *in-and-in*, this defect, however small it may be at first, will increase in every succeeding generation; and will, at last, predominate to such a degree, as to render the breed of little value. Indeed, I have no doubt but that by this practice being continued, animals would, in course of time, degenerate to such a degree, as to become incapable of breeding at all.

"The effect of *breeding in-and-in* may be accelerated or retarded by selection, particularly in those animals which produce many young ones at a time. There may be families so nearly perfect, as to go through several generations without sustaining much injury, from having been bred *in-and-in*; but a good judge would, upon examination, point out by what they must ultimately fail, as a mechanic would discover the weakest part of a machine before it gave way.

"Breeding *in-and-in* will, of course, have the same effect in strengthening the good as the bad properties, and may be beneficial, if not carried too far, particularly in fixing any variety which may be thought valuable.

"I have tried many experiments, by breeding *in-and-in* upon dogs, fowls, and pigeons: the dogs became, from strong spaniels, weak and diminutive lap-dogs; the fowls became long in the legs, small in the body, and bad breeders.

"There are a great many sorts of fancy-pigeons; each variety has some particular property, which constitutes its supposed value, and which the amateurs increase as much as possible, both by breeding *in-and-in*, and by selection, until the particular property is made to

predominate

predominate to such a degree, in some of the most refined sorts, that they cannot exist without the greatest care, and are incapable of rearing their young without the assistance of other pigeons, kept for that purpose."

Our readers will be able to form but an imperfect judgment of this pamphlet from the foregoing extract, nor of the laudable motive which induced its publication.—Sir John Sebright is a great friend to agricultural improvements, and his production, we believe, is in the hands of most of those Noblemen and Gentlemen whose pursuits correspond with his own.

LETTER ON THE GAME LAWS.

SIR,

I Have often lamented that effectual means are not taken for promulgating new penal statutes immediately after they have passed into a law. Surely some measures should be taken to give the utmost publicity to all penal acts of the Legislature, more especially those which more immediately affect the persons and property of the lower orders of society, who may otherwise commit offences against Acts of Parliament, of which they are altogether ignorant.

It is now ten years since an important Act was passed relative to the Game Laws, and I believe few persons are at this moment apprised of it. Poachers are a description of offenders little entitled to commiseration; they waste their time in idleness, and in committing nightly depredations; yet even such men ought to be informed of the punishments that await them. None of them are so ignorant as not to know that they are offending against the laws of their country; but they may not be aware of the full extent of their danger, nor the summary modes by which they may be punished. By the statute 39th and 40th of Geo. III. if any persons, to the number of two, or more, shall be found in the night with any kind of engine or instrument, for the purpose, or with the intent to destroy, or shall destroy, take, or kill, any kind of game; or if any person shall be found with any kind of weapon, protecting, aiding, or assisting any such persons, they may be apprehended by any person whomsoever, and conveyed to a peace officer, and carried before a Magistrate, who, on the oath of one witness, may convict such offenders as *rogues* and *vagabonds*; and, for a second offence, as *incorrigible rogues*, by which they are subject to six months imprisonment, and whipping, and to be sent to serve his Majesty by sea, or by land, as the Justices in Sessions may adjudge.

I cannot conclude my letter, without a severe reprehension of the conduct of those persons by whom poachers are encouraged: it is a known adage, "the receiver is as bad as the thief."—Our Legislature, in its wisdom, has deemed the receiver worse than the thief, for the punishment of the former is fourteen years transportation, and of the latter only seven.

Let these encouragers of poachers also call to their recollection another old adage, "If there were no receivers there would be but few thieves;" and then lay their hands on their hearts, and say, "Which is the greatest offender?"

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

A. B.

LEICESTERSHIRE, &c. FOX-HUNTING RACES.

WEDNESDAY, the 4th inst. was a day of high gratification and sport among the amateurs of the turf, and the gentlemen who hunt with the Duke of Rutland, and the other popular fox-hunts of Leicestershire and the neighbouring counties.

Croxton-Park Races had excited a considerable degree of interest, and was attended by a larger assemblage of Noblemen and Gentlemen than any races in the neighbourhood; the first race commenced at twelve o'clock.

A match for 50gs. each, one mile, between Mr. Craven's Dragsman, rode by the owner, and Sir Robert Leighton's Tommy, rode by Mr. Germaine, was won by the former.

A sweepstakes of 25gs. each, one mile, rode by the owners, six subscribers.

Col. Wright's Ormond........	1
Mr. Craven's Streamer........	2
Mr. Pierrepont's Cader Idras ..	3
Mr. Lloyd's Jubilee..........	4
Mr. Frisby's Waltham........	5
Mr. Williams's The Black Dandy	6

A match, 50gs. each, between Mr. Pierrepont's Sweetbriar and Mr. William's Walter, rode by the owners; won by the former.

The Farmer's Plate of 50l. two-mile heats, given by the gentlemen of the Belvoir Hunt, was won at three heats by Mr. Cross, beating sixteen others.—This race afforded excellent diversion, and a great deal of mirth. The costume of some of the riders evinced more of the *cart* than the *jockey whip*, and there was evidently a greater display of *honesty* than *science.*

A match for 50gs. one mile, between Mr. Newton's Tempest, rode by Mr. Warrel, and Mr. Pare's Traveller, rode by Mr. Germaine: won by the former.

A match for 50gs. between Lord Rancliffe's Tamarind, rode by himself, and Sir William Rumbold's Mr. Pitt, rode by Mr. Douglas: won by the latter.

A match for 50gs. each, two miles, between Lord Rancliffe's Gaylass, rode by himself, and Mr. Pole's The Black Dandy, rode by the owner: won by Lord Rancliffe.

His Grace the Duke of Rutland, the Dowager Duchess and Duchess of Rutland, and a large assembly of nobility and the fashionable world, honoured the meeting with their presence.

The following gentlemen presided as Stewards:—Sir Watkins Williams Wynne, Thomas Cholmondeley, Esq. Cecil Forrester, Esq. Henry Vansittart, Esq.

DECISION OF A BET.

AT Stafford Assizes, an action to recover a wager upon a horse-race was tried, in which Patrick Macalister, a hawker, was plaintiff, and Mr. William Hadon, of Bromsgrove, was defendant.

Mr. Dauncey stated, that the bet for which the action was brought, was one of six guineas to four, taken by the plaintiff on Bob Booty, against the field, for the King's Plate at Litchfield, in 1808. What induced the plaintiff to make the bet was, that he and Bob Booty belonged to the same country—they were both Irish, and he had invariably observed, that there was something

something in the constitution of an Irishman that made him back his countrymen wherever they met. He recollected having heard one of that nation at a horse-race, who, during the running, appeared so much agitated, that the gentleman next him enquired the cause.—"Och!" said he, "and don't you know the raison? do you see that little horse there? he belongs to me—*Little Bother'em* is his name, and he is driving all before him."—And true enough it was, said Mr. Dauncey, for all the other horses had run away from *Little Bother'em*, and yet the Irishman would not believe but that *Little Bother'em* would win. So, in this instance, his client had backed Bob Booty against the field, though there were five to start. After making other humourous observations, he stated, that Bob Booty won, and the defendant having refused to pay the wager, this action was brought to recover it. The bet was then proved to have been laid at the Golden Lion, at Stratford, and that Bob Booty won the race. The defendant's Counsel, by a cross-examination of the plaintiff's witnesses, endeavoured to shew, that the wager was off by consent; but this turned out to have reference to another, respecting the naming of Bob Booty's rider at Warwick, whether it was Boast or Bounce.

Mr. Jervis then addressed the Jury, stating, that his learned friend seemed to be in a situation of walking over the course, as both the defendant and the witness had disappeared. He, however, afterwards made some play, but his ground being bad, Pat, like the horse he had backed, in the end won with ease.

SNAKES IN INDIA.

THE following description of the various species of snakes most prevalent in India, is extracted from Capt. Williamson's work, entitled, "*Oriental Field Sports;*" a source from whence we have before derived many interesting articles.

"However extraordinary it may appear at first mention, it is, nevertheless, certain, that most of the accidents which happen [in India] from the breaking of the artificial banks raised for the purpose of keeping the rivers within due bounds during the rainy season, by which large tracts of country are preserved from annual inundation, are to be attributed to snakes, rats, and other vermin. These burrowing in the banks, in time work their way completely through.—Though they generally are near the surface, still the effect is much the same; for when the water rises to such a height as to enter any of the apertures, it penetrates rapidly into every crevice, and having a vent towards the land side, occasions such a draught as, by a gradual increase, soon becomes sufficiently powerful to tear away very large masses, when the torrent completes the destruction.

"Like most wild animals, snakes are more inclined to retire than to attack. I believe that very few instances can be adduced of their not availing themselves of any opening that offers for evasion. They throw themselves over broad ditches and banks when pursued, as if they had wings. When confined without the hope of escape they become desperate, and attack whatever presents itself to view. Their mode of attack varies: the large

large kinds, such as the *adjeghur*, which has been known to grow to the length of twenty-eight feet, and as thick as a man's body, generally make an horizontal dart. The *covra capella*, which usually measures about eight or nine feet, rears to about half its length, and often darts to a distance equal to its whole measurement. This snake is peculiarly venomous, as are the *covra manilla*, which rarely exceeds eighteen inches in length, and a sort of snake, rarely to be found but in the hills, which is perfectly cylindrical, except for about an inch at each end; these being conical, leaves a doubt as to which is the head, whence many suppose it to have two heads. The grass snake, which, indeed, is often to be seen in trees, and is particularly fond of secreting itself in very curious places, such as under the flaps of tables, &c. is deserving of particular notice: it is of a beautiful green, with a crimson or purple head, and grows to about four feet in length. It is extremely venomous, and so very active, that it can skim over the tops of grass, and scarcely be seen: its velocity is incredible!

"During the campaign in Rohilcund in 1794, while the army was encamped at about five or six miles from the Kammow hills, a remarkable snake was brought to a gentleman, skilled in natural philosophy, which appeared to be replete with venom. It was not more than eight or nine inches long, and was of a light ash colour, with a black head. The natives consider it to be the most dangerous of the whole tribe.—But may we not suppose this to be the class, of which we have so little account as to consider the designation to imply any venomous reptile?—In digging under old walls, &c. a beautiful snake is often found, of a lively bottle colour, not usually exceeding seven or eight inches, and thin in proportion; it is difficult to distinguish without a glass, which is its head. Hence it is like the cylindrical serpent just mentioned, called the double-headed snake. It is said to be venomous, but I never heard of its injuring any animal; and unless it have a sting, which does not appear probable, I should consider it as being perfectly innocent; especially as the size of its mouth would not allow of sufficient distension to embrace enough even of the skin to bite through it.

"All snakes have a great propensity to enter houses, not only as a temporary shelter, but to possess themselves of the numerous rat-burrows wherein to remain concealed. The abundance of vermin to be seen in houses even of the first class, proves the original incitement for snakes to venture in. The rats, however, soon smell their enemy, and lose no time in shifting their quarters: yet snakes and rats frequently inhabit the same thatch in numbers. The presence of the former is generally announced by some of the family being bit in their beds, or elsewhere; or, perhaps, in the contests between the parties, both the snake and the rat come tumbling down from the inside. I was once dining with a friend, when our attention was suddenly arrested by a *covra capella* and a rat falling from the thatch upon one of the dishes on the table. I know not which of the four were first out of the room!

"The *dhameen*, which grows to a considerable size, often measuring ten or twelve feet, rarely bites; but coiling itself up, and awaiting

awaiting the approach of its enemy, it lashes with its tail in a most forcible manner. The flesh usually sphacelates, and leaves a considerable sore, which the natives attribute to venom. Such, however, cannot be the case: and we may safely conclude, that the severity of the stroke with so rough a weapon, is the sole cause of the mischief, which in so warm a climate, and where surgery is so little understood, increases rapidly. Fortunately the temperance of the generality of the natives in regard to their viands and beverage, renders their habits highly favourable towards a speedy cure; to which the cleanliness enforced by their religious ablutions necessarily adds.

"The poison of a snake operates with certainty if fairly introduced into the circulation: the effect will be more or less rapid according to circumstances, and not a little depends on the state of the sufferer's body, whether he be cool, or heated with exercise. It is proper to inform the reader, that only the two eye teeth can impregnate any subject with the poison. They have at their roots, within the jaw, each a small cyst or bag, containing the venom. These being pressed in the act of biting, discharge their contents through the fangs respectively, by means of a very small channel or groove, which reaches from the place where the bag envelopes the root, about half way up the tooth, having its vent on the inside of the fang. Hence it is obvious, that if the person be thickly clothed, or that the jaws be not sufficiently compressed to force the venom out of the cyst, no mischief will ensue. This not being duly attended to, has, no doubt, given credit to many supposed antidotes, which, when the real nature or kind of snake has been ascertained to be venomous, has been supposed to work a cure, when, in truth, the absence of the deleterious matter has been the sole cause of safety.

"I have made numerous experiments with snakes, and invariably found, that every kind I ever saw would freely enter the water. The natives have an opinion, that their venom loses its fatal properties when immersed; but of this we have no proof, and our knowledge of the anatomy of the parts containing the poison, should induce us to reject such a wild conjecture; it being sufficiently evident, that the puncture receives and buries the venom, without the least chance of its being washed away, or diluted by the liquid.

"Persons working in fields are often bitten, and as no puncture, in general, appears, the poor fellows are apt to attribute the uneasiness first felt to the prickings of thorns, thistles, &c. A few minutes, however, never fail to exhibit the real state of the case, the unfortunate victim becoming sick, with cold sweats and stupor, and gradually subsiding, perhaps occasionally convulsed, into the arms of death! Few survive more than half an hour, and many die within five minutes.

"The snake-catchers in the Carnatic are said to possess a medicine which renders them totally secure from the effects of venom. This had been doubted; but they have occasionally supplied some of our faculty with a sufficient quantity to become convinced, by their own personal knowledge, of its complete resistance thereto. Many bribes have been offered for the recipe, but without success. Fictitious directions have been given, which

which failing, the properties of the real antidote have been too hastily condemned. The only medicine which has ever been found to answer, except that above noticed, has been a very pure preparation of eau de luce, which being swallowed in the proportion of a tea spoonful to a wine glass of water, and repeated two or three times if occasion require, has been known to prevent fatal consequences. As to the wounds themselves, they do not seem to admit of any effectual treatment. Oil is generally rubbed in and drunk; but no reliance whatever can be placed on such a course. The eau de luce appears to prevent that stagnation of the blood and fluids, which we may reasonably infer takes place, from knowing that a snake's venom, dropped in the smallest quantity into milk, instantly acts as powerfully as a very large portion of rennet.

"When snakes are known to infest particular places, the snake-catchers are called in. These, by smelling at the different burrows, at once decide in which the snake then harbours. Taking care to keep out of sight, they play on an instrument not unlike a hautboy; and having scattered some scents on the floor, of which the coriander is one, the snake soon comes forth, when one of the colleagues watching his opportunity, seizes the delighted reptile by the tail, and rapidly slipping the other hand up to its neck holds it firm, while the musician, having thrown aside his pipe, and taken a pair of pliers, soon robs the snake of its fangs, and their concomitant venom.—Thus the formidable *covra capella* becomes an innocent instrument of display at the command of his dexterous captor! Very large snakes are taken by means of nets and bags.

"Ichneumons are very numerous throughout India. They are the natural enemies of the serpent race, searching them out, and attacking them without fear of their bulk or venom. They are the quickest of all quadrupeds in their motions, and, by their perseverance and activity, so worry a snake, that in the end they find an opportunity to seize on the back of the head, where, in spite of the writhings of the agonised animal, they keep a firm hold, and to a certainty prove victorious. They are, however, sometimes bitten: on such occasions they hunt about the common grass, and there find some antidote, of which having eaten, and rubbed themselves by rolling on the spot, they return to the charge, never failing to scent the snake's course perfectly correct. It is a thousand pities that the antidote resorted to by the ichneumon has never been ascertained.

"Even crows and starlings will attack small snakes, and hover over them in flights. The larger birds, such as the *cyrus*, *argeelah*, (or adjutant) &c. are particularly fond of killing them, as are peacocks. They dance round the snake, which rears to defend itself, and keeping it in a perpetual state of alarm, weary it out; or if there be other birds at hand, they watch their opportunity to catch hold near the throat, and giving a hearty shake, speedily sicken and kill it. They then very deliberately take the reptile by the tail, and swallow it whole, not, however, without much competition among the fraternity, of which each individual perhaps gets the snake half way down his long throat, when another, making a snap at the pendant

pendant remainder, pulls it forth, and flying off, drops it as he proceeds through the air, followed by his disappointed kindred.

"Snakes swallow animals which often are more than five or six times as thick as themselves. Thus it is common to see one not more than an inch in diameter, with a large rat or frog in its maw, appearing like a great swelling. The skeleton of an *adjeghur*, which was discovered near Chittagong, is, I believe, yet to be seen: it measured upwards of twenty-five feet in length. The skeleton of an antelope was found in its throat.—There was every reason to believe that the snake was in the act of swallowing the antelope, whose horns, though compressed by the snake's jaws and gullet, yet forced their way through before they passed among the ribs, and prevented digestion."

SIR THOMAS GASCOIGNE's STUD.

THE following is an accurate statement of the Stud of the late Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart. of Parlington, near Tadcaster, Yorkshire, whose death was announced in our Magazine for February last, and that of Mr. Gascoigne, his son, in November, 1809.

Sir Thomas Gascoigne first commenced upon the turf in 1773, as a confederate with Thomas Stapleton, Esq. of Carlton, near Snaith, Yorkshire, and which continued until about the year 1782. There were several other horses, &c. beside those that ran up to the year 1782, that Sir Thomas was concerned with, and which raced in Mr. Stapleton's name; but those given, during the partnership, occasionally appeared in Sir Thomas's. We, therefore, in our next Number, will endeavour to give a complete List of Mr. Stapleton's Stud, especially as that gentleman ran several valuable racers, many years before he became a confederate with the above highly-respected and much-lamented Baronet.

Horses, &c. Names.	Got by.	Dams, &c.	When foaled.
Tocolon	Engineer		1769
Ches. Colt	Match'em	Virago, by Mr. Panton's Arabian	1770
Miss Skeggs	Match'em	Regulus, out of K. Herod's dam	1770
Tarare	Match'em	Virago, by Mr. Panton's Arabian	1771
Tuberose*	King Herod	Grey Starling, by the Bolton Starling, out of Coughing Polly, by Mr. Bartlett's Childers	1772
Cannibal	Match'em	Blank, Bajazet, Blacklegs	1773
Magog	Match'em	Rib, out of Eclipse's grandam	1773
Israelite	Match'em	Lady, by Turner's Sweepstakes	1774

* *Tuberose*, after racing, was a brood mare in Mr. Peirse's stud, at Bedale, Yorkshire, and was the dam of Rosina, Young Tuberose, Piercer, Enchanter, Contessina, Rosamond, Rosalie, &c. and grandam of Gamenut, Constantia, Sir Harry Dimsdale, Rosette, Delusion, Florival, Florette, &c. &c.

 Givens,

Major Cook's chesnut gelding, Sextus 2

Mr. Guy Champion's Hollyhock.................. 3

Mr. Georges' grey gelding. . pd ft.

The contest for the Cup and Sweepstakes being decided, a match for 50l. was run by Mr. Lee's and Mr. T. Champion's hunters, which were rode in a respectable style, the latter being the winner. Another match, for 50l. was then run by Mr. Box's grey hunter against Mr. Heatley's brown hunter, which was well contested, and won by the latter.

There was a very considerable number of gentlemen of the first respectability, and a great concourse of yeomanry, upon the ground. After the races, about forty sat down to an excellent dinner, provided at the Black Boy Inn, in Chelmsford. Major Cook, the spirited patron of the hunt and the promoter of the race, presided in the chair. The cloth being removed, the bottle circulated freely, when among the toasts were given,

The King and Royal Family.

The Members of the County.

Prosperity to the County of Essex.

Mr. Archer Houblon, and thanks to him (as Lord of the Manor), for his permission to race.

Lord Maynard.

To the Memory of the late Right Hon. Lord Petre.

The Lord Lieutenant of the County of Essex.

Success to the next Races.

The Farmers of the County of Essex.

The worthy patron of the Hunt having retired from the Chair,

"Major Cooke" was given, with three times three.

The excellence of the wines did infinite credit to Mr. Bacon, the master of the inn, and the utmost conviviality prevailed until a late hour.

In addition to the Silver Cup, which is to be given annually, of the value of 60gs. the second best horse is to be entitled to 10gs. A Gold Cup, value 100gs. is also to be run for next year, by horses, the property of gentlemen, under similar articles to the Farmers' Cup.

CANNOCK CHASE.

RIGHT OF FREE WARREN.

Stafford Lent Assizes, 1810.

Earl of Uxbridge *v.* Birch *and* Cotterell.

THE following cause occupied almost the whole of Saturday, the 31st of March: it had excited no inconsiderable interest throughout the county, and, in the discussion, the rights of the Earl of Uxbridge over the extensive tract of Cannock Chase (for such it may now with propriety be termed) were defined. The action was brought by his Lordship against Charles Cotterell and Henry Birch, for trespass, in coursing upon the common, over which the plaintiff claimed free warren and free chase, and also ownership of the soil, and to which trespass the defendants had pleaded not guilty, and moreover justified entering the chase and soil of the plaintiff, as the owners of ancient messuages in the manor of Cannock, having right to hunt the fox, the hare, and the roe, and to hawk with the sparrow-hawk upon the chase.

Mr. Dauncey, in opening the plaintiff's case, prefaced his statement, by observing, that the interest

terest created by the trial of this question, of which the crowded appearance of the Court was so strong a proof, was, in his opinion, no favourable circumstance for the advocates engaged in it. He, at all events, could not consider it as such; for as his address must, from the nature of the case, be confined to a dry detail of written documents, and a simple statement of facts, he could not suppose that it would afford to his hearers any great satisfaction or amusement. He had, nevertheless, one circumstance to communicate, which would, he believed, remove from the minds of some a degree of uneasiness which, however groundless it was, might, he thought, possibly be still entertained. He should not be surprised if there were those who, though not immediately interested in the question before the Court, still felt some alarm at the idea of Lord Uxbridge gaining a verdict; and such a feeling might have entered the breasts even of the higher and more exalted characters in the neighbourhood. Those persons, then, if such there were, would hear with pleasure, and he took the earliest opportunity of declaring it, that although his noble client possessed rights, which, in former days, were considered of a princely nature, he had not the least idea of stretching them one *iota* beyond what the most liberal mind could expect;—he had no intention of exercising them over the property of others; his wish and determination were to confine them to his own. There was not, said Mr. Dauncey, any manner of doubt, but that the right of free warren extended to the lands of other persons; but it was a right which Lord Uxbridge meant not to insist upon. He had said thus much to remove prejudices which had existed, but, certainly, without the smallest foundation; and would now proceed to a statement of the case. He should produce a grant of free warren, in the 43d of Henry the Third, and of free chase in the 18th of Edward the First, to the then bishop of Coventry and Lichfield, and prove that one of his successors afterwards, with the consent of the Dean and Chapter, surrendered those franchises to Henry the Eighth, which that King afterwards granted to William Paget, Esq.—The same franchises were subsequently granted by Queen Elizabeth to Sir William Paget, a son of an antecedent Lord Paget: and here it might be asked, what necessity there existed for such a grant, when one had been before made to his ancestor? The reason was, that a member of that family had been attainted, upon the reversal of which attainder, the Queen made the grant referred to. From that time to the present, the franchises which were the subject of it, had continued in the family of Lord Uxbridge, and had been constantly exercised. Animals of free chase and free warren had been invariably kept, and considered as the property of the plaintiff, who was also lord of the different manors within the chase, and owner of the soil. He would shew that persons of the highest rank in this part of the county, had condescended to ask the permission of his client to sport upon the chase; who, although copyholders, and having property in the manors, certainly never entertained the idea that they possessed rights similar to those claimed by the defendants, who have designated themselves as old-holders—copyholders, marked by

by certain characters distinguishing them from others—old-holders who pay one heriot only, though they hold several messuages; and a relief amounting to one year's chief rent. He should call some of the noblemen and gentlemen to whom he had referred, and had they claimed any of the privileges set up by the defendants, they certainly would have exercised those privileges in such manner as to leave no doubt of their existence. It was well known how extremely jealous our ancestors were of their rights over game, and, perhaps, it might be said, that gentlemen were not less so in these days. Had any one of the ancestors of the noblemen residing near the chase claimed the rights now insisted upon by the defendants, and met with any interruption in exercising them, he would, said Mr. Dauncey, have instantly mounted his horse, sounded his bugle, called together his retainers, and have done that which Lord Uxbridge, however princely his power, could not in such a case have prevented; but that which men of the greatest property and highest character would not venture to do, a woolstapler, at Cannock, was now endeavouring to effect. He requested the Jury to ask themselves, whether copyholders, in the remote days to which the defendants must look for the origin of their rights, if any they had, were likely to possess privileges such as those now claimed, so much infringing, as they must have done, on the power of the lord? It was an extraordinary circumstance, if such privileges did exist, that no attempt had been made to establish them till the year 1810. But it might be asked, was there any opportunity of doing it?—Yes, he would produce a document in the reign of James the First, whereby the lord and copyholders came to an agreement, which has been since confirmed by a decree and an Act of Parliament, wherein the rights of the copyholders are distinctly enumerated, and the lord, in consideration of 1,600l. paid to him, engages not to disturb them in the exercise of those rights. In that deed, which was entered into to settle disputes then existing, not a word was to be found of the privileges now claimed, and he should be able to shew, that a person possessing the same premises, now held by one of the defendants, was a party to it. The case was now before the Jury. It became absolutely necessary for Lord Uxbridge—he was, indeed, compelled, either to allow the rights claimed by the defendants, or to bring the question forward. To his Lordship's gamekeepers the defendants insisted upon their right of coursing upon the chase, and there was nothing left for him to do but to have recourse to the present action. He should now produce his evidence, and, looking at the cannon (here he held up two immense briefs) which he and his friends had to discharge, he hoped the engagement would neither be so hot nor so long as, from present appearances, there might be reason to expect.

The grants made in the reigns of Edward the First, Henry the Eighth, and Queen Elizabeth; the agreement between Lord Paget and the copyholders; and a decree of Michaelmas term, 4th James First, confirming the customs enumerated in that agreement, were then given in evidence.—By the latter it was provided, that if any custom not therein expressed should thereafter

after come in question, or any doubt should arise respecting what was so expressed, a jury of copyholders should be impannelled to make presentment of the same; which presentment was to bind both parties; and that the decree should extend only to the complainants and defendants, their heirs and assigns, and to copyholders, parties to the bill.

The court-rolls of the Manor of Cannock were also produced, to shew that Henry Birch, one of the defendants, held some copyhold premises which formerly belonged to John Deakin, a party to the agreement.

Mr. Perks, Lord Uxbridge's steward, proved that his Lordship keeps deer, and has several rabbit warrens upon the chase, and has also cut down timber there:—that he never heard of any custom for persons to sport without leave, till within the last ten years:—that he had an authority from his Lordship to warn persons off the chase, and had given notice for that purpose to the defendants:—and that he had received heriots on the death of the late Thomas Anson, Esq. and other persons.—On his cross-examination he proved that Thomas Clifford, Esq. took four deer from the chase yearly, of which he had the whole, including the umbles.

One of the keepers proved, that the defendants were coursing on the chase, in October, 1808; and that they said they went there to assert their rights: and Mr. Cooper, a very old man, and who had been keeper many years, proved, that he had frequently interrupted persons sporting upon the chase, and compelled them to desist; and that he never heard, till lately, of the right now claimed by the defendants.

Lords Curzon and Talbot, Sir Edward Littleton, Moreton Walhouse, and Thomas Mottershaw, Esquires, Mr. Joseph Willington, Mr. George Watson, and Mr. Pennell, stated, that they had always asked leave to sport upon the chase; and that they never heard, till within the three or four last years, of the right now claimed by the defendants.

Two other keepers also proved, that they had frequently interrupted persons sporting; that they had never heard, till late years, of the right now insisted upon by the defendants; and that they had known Mr. Cotterell to course upon the common, with leave of Lord Uxbridge.

Mr. Serjeant Williams then addressed the Jury on the part of the defendants. He said, that he could not agree with his learned friend, that the noble plaintiff in the cause had displayed any considerable degree of kindness, in his determination to confine the exercise of free warren to his own soil; and must beg leave to say, that whatever the feelings of the noblemen and gentlemen whose property adjoined the common might be, he did not think that they had the least ground of alarm on the occasion, or were under the smallest obligation to his Lordship, for the seeming liberality on his part. He denied that the plaintiff had the right of free warren insisted upon by his learned friend; but if such a grant had been made to him, it was only so far back as the reign of Henry the 3d, within what lawyers call the time of legal memory. The King, said the learned Serjeant, cannot now grant a free warren

warren in the lands of another: for such a privilege, in order to be legally exercised, must be supposed to have existed from time immemorial; and therefore can only be claimed by prescription; for it shall be presumed, that the land was aliened, reserving the privileges of free warren over it. The case now before the Court was divisible into two parts; the one for trespass upon the free warren of the plaintiff, to which there was only a plea of not guilty; the other for breaking into, and entering his soil or chase, which was justified by the defendants, as holders of ancient messuages in the manor of Cannock, having a right to hunt certain game upon the chase; but before he proceeded further, he would make one general observation upon the written evidence adduced by the plaintiff, viz. that if his Lordship had brought a bushel of papers, containing grants of free warren, they would be of no avail, unless accompanied by an exercise of the right; and for this reason, that in all grants of manors from the Crown, the words "free warren" were invariably to be found. The instrument therefore was useless, unless an exercise of the privileges could be proved.

The grant of the 43d of Henry, of the right of free warren to the plaintiff, contained a proviso, "so that it be not within the bounds of our forests," a proviso which it was necessary to attend to. He did not know whether it were in evidence, but he would shew, that Cannock Chase had been formerly a forest; and, had it not been for the proviso he had referred to, the grantee would have had a right of free warren to the King's forests; and therefore it became necessary to insert that proviso, in order that he might not possess such right; and no subsequent disafforestation could authorise him to exercise it. The other grants were, he said, in general terms, and only gave to Lord Uxbridge's ancestors the same privileges which had been granted to the Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield. Let us, however, said the learned Serjeant, define what a free warren is. It is laid down by law writers to be "a privilege, which a man claims by grant or prescription, to have beasts of a warren in his land or demesnes, *ita quod nullus intret ad fugandum vel capiendum quod ad warrennam pertinet.*" It was a privilege which, in former times, he believed, had been much exercised.

It would now, he said, be necessary for him to refer to an Act of Parliament, which had passed in the reign of Charles II. which would, in a great measure, do away the force of part of the evidence adduced for the plaintiff. By that Act of Parliament, lords of manors were empowered to appoint their own gamekeepers, since which time it was the usual course for gentlemen to ask permission to sport upon the manors of others; it was considered an ungentlemanly proceeding to act otherwise; and, therefore, it would create no surprise that the Noble Lords and other gentlemen, who had been called, should have applied to the plaintiff for leave to sport upon the chase. But what, he would ask, did such evidence amount to? Why to nothing more than this—that Lord Uxbridge was lord of the manors. He would submit that the grant of free warren in this case was not an absolute one, but was so qualified, that it could not be exercised within the King's forests.

He

He would now proceed to that part of the case which related to the trespass upon the chase and soil of the plaintiff, to which there was a justification—that all old-holders, being qualified, had a right to hunt the hare within the chase. As to the observation which had been made, of the improbability of copyholders in former days possessing the privileges now claimed by the defendants, he would only say, that much more considerable grants from Lords to copyholders were to be found.

But he would first inquire, whether Lord Uxbridge possessed the right of chase. He would not say, that the grant of Edward the First did not give it, but it was, in his opinion, an odd grant, and one which did not confer that privilege. The construction of grants from the Crown, and from subjects, was different: for, in the former, every thing was to be presumed in favour of the Crown, and against the subject. In this grant there were no words of "free chase" in the *premises* of the grant; and he therefore considered that such franchise was not intended to be conferred by it. With respect to the evidence that no such claim as that now insisted upon by the defendants had been heard of till within these few years, some answer was undoubtedly necessary to be given to it. He should be able to shew that in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a commission was directed to H. Giffard, Esq. and others, for a survey of the crown lands in Staffordshire; and should prove, that an inquisition had been taken under it; in which, among the customs of the manors of Cannock and Rugeley, it was stated, that the old-holders, if qualified, were at liberty to hunt the fox, the hare, and the roe, and to hawk with the sparrow-hawk, upon the chase. What then became of the evidence of the plaintiff, that the old-holders had never been heard of till lately, and that it was not till within these few years that the right now claimed had been insisted upon? Here was an ancient written document, in which the old-holders were described, and the right now claimed particularly specified; and he should be able to shew, by evidence, that it had been exercised. Moreover, he would say, that the right of Mr. Clifford to four deer annually, was inconsistent with Lord Uxbridge's claims.—After making other observations, the learned Serjeant concluded a most able and argumentative speech, by expressing his conviction that the Jury would be of opinion that his clients were entitled to a verdict.

A grant to the Bishop of Coventry and Lichfield of the vills of Rugeley and Cannock, and several grants of offices and bailiwicks, over different parts of the chase, in the reigns of Henry the Third, Richard the Second, and Henry the Sixth, were produced to shew that it was therein described as a forest.

A document from the augmentation office was also produced, as containing the particulars of the grant made in the reign of Henry the Eighth to Sir Wm. Paget, and to shew that the words "free warren" not having been included therein, it could not have been intended to confer such privilege by the grant; but the learned Judge was of opinion, that those particulars referred to a former grant, and not to the one in question.

The paper, purporting to be an inquisition, referred to by the learned Serjeant in his speech, was then offered

offered in evidence; but as it was not ascertained whether it was an original or a copy, or that it had ever been returned into the Exchequer, although it was proved that other inquisitions of a similar handwriting were to be found there, it was rejected by the learned Judge as inadmissible.

Mr. Joseph Stubbs, of Walsal, and Mr. Stubbs, of Birmingham, George Tooth, Edward Turner, John Clulow, —— Richards, Benjamin Benton, and Robert Eaton, were then called to prove that they had heard of such persons as oldholders many years ago, and that different persons possessing copyholds in the manor of Cannock and Rugeley, had been in the habits of coursing upon the chase without interruption.

Mr. Dauncey rose and said, he was ashamed of addressing the Court again, when no case had been made out by the defendants, and, consequently, there was nothing for him to reply to; and he therefore felt it to be his duty to ask, whether or not there was any necessity for him to say a word more?

Upon which some of the Special Jurors declared, that they were satisfied that the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict.

The learned Judge said, that the only question that could arise, was upon grants produced in evidence by the plaintiff, whether the rights of free warren and free chase were conferred? The learned Serjeant, whose accuracy and candour were such, that whatever fell from him was entitled to consideration, had stated, that free chase was not included in the premises of the grant of Edward the First; upon which Mr. Dauncey stated, that, by a reference to the grant, it would be found otherwise.

Another of the Special Jurors said, that they had no doubt about finding a verdict for the plaintiff, but hesitated whether they should thereby confirm the rights of free warren and free chase claimed by the plaintiff.

The grants were then referred to, and after a short address from Mr. Dauncey, the learned Judge stated it to be his opinion, that the right of free warren and free chase had been granted to Lord Uxbridge's family, and that they had been exercised in the only way which those rights admitted of, and a verdict was then found for the plaintiff.

ABSTRACT OF THE STAGE COACH BILL.

THE Bill now before Parliament for repealing the Stage Coach Acts and substituting other regulations, enacts, that a stage coach with four or more horses shall not carry more than ten outside passengers, one of them on the coach-box, three in the front of the roof, and the remaining six behind. None of them to be allowed to sit on the luggage. Stage coaches with two or three horses to have not more than four outside passengers. Long coaches or double-bodied coaches, to carry in all not more than sixteen passengers, including the guard. No child under seven years of age to be counted as a passenger, but if more than one, two of them to be considered equal to one grown person. No coach, the top being eight feet nine inches from the ground, to carry outside passengers or luggage in the boot. No luggage to be carried on the roofs exceeding two feet in height. Owners of stage coaches to be liable to penalties, if the drivers cannot be found—summonses, if left with the book-keeper,

er, to be good service—drivers incapable of driving from intoxication to be committed—penalty of 5l. on them for leaving their horses. Toll-collectors to count the passengers and measure the height of the luggage, if required—penalties recoverable before any Justice of Peace. A guard firing off his arms except for defence, to forfeit 5l. Stage-coaches only carrying luggage in the front boot or box behind, to be allowed to carry two additional passengers.

PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES, OF That well-known Racer,

BRAINWORM.

BRAINWORM was got by Buzzard; his dam by Skyscraper; grandam, Isabel, by Woodpecker; great grandam by Squirrel, out of Ancaster Nancy, (sister to Ancaster) by Blank; her dam, Phœbe, by Lord Gower's Tortoise, Looby, Partner, Woodcock, Makeless, Brimmer, Dicky Pearson, out of the Burton Barb Mare.

Performances at Newmarket.

October 3, 1803, *Brainworm*, (then two years old) won a stakes of 50gs. each, 30 ft. (4 subscribers) colts, 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. Two-yr-Olds' Course, beating Two-Shoes and Bos.—Even betting on Brainworm.

May 1, 1804, at 8st. 5lb. he received 65gs. from Professor, 8st. Two-year-Olds' Course, 200gs. h. ft.

Oct. 3, at 7st. 7lb. he beat Merryman, 8st. Ab. M. 50gs.—Two to 1 on Brainworm.

Nov. 1, at 7st. 7lb. he received forfeit from Cæsario, 8st. 7lb. Ab. M. 100gs. h. ft.

May 3, 1805, at 9st. he won a stakes of 100gs. each, R. M. beating Woodcot, 3 years old, 8st. 7lb. and Honesty, 2 years old, 6st. 7lb. Five to 2 against Brainworm.

Oct. 1, at 7st. 11lb. he received forfeit from Diddler, 8st. 7lb. Two-year-Olds' Course, 100gs. h. ft.

Oct. 17, at 8st. 5lb. he beat Agincourt, 8st. Two-year-Olds' Course, 50gs.—Even betting, and 5 to 4 on Brainworm.

Oct. 29, at 8st. 7lb. he beat Hippomenes, 3 years old, 7st. 7lb. Across the Flat, 25gs.—Six and 7 to 4 on Hippomenes.

Nov. 1, at 8st. 10lb. he beat Moustache, 7st. 7lb. Ab. M. 50gs. Six to 4 on Brainworm.

April 7, 1806, at 7st. 12lb. he beat Staveley, 3 years old, 8st. 7lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—Even betting.—This was an extraordinary fine race, and won with great difficulty.

April 10, at 8st. he beat Captain Absolute, aged, 8st. 5lb. Ab. M. 100gs.—Six to 5 on Brainworm.

April 21, at 8st. 1lb. he received 25gs. from Stretch, 6 years old, 8st. 7lb.—Ab. M. 100gs.

May 8, at 8st. 7lb. he beat Little Peter, 4 years old, 7st.—Ab. M. 200gs.—Five to 4 on Little Peter.

Same day, at 8st. 7lb. he received forfeit from Little Peter, 6st. 7lb. Ab. M.—Lord Foley staked 300gs. to 200gs.

May 9, at 8st. 7lb. he beat Little Peter, 5st. 7lb. Ab. M.—Lord Foley (the owner of Little Peter) staked 600gs. to 200gs.—Two to 1 on Brainworm.

Sept. 29, he received 25gs. from Pelisse, 8st. each, Across the Flat, 100gs.

Oct. 1, at 7st. 12lb. he received 150gs. from Sancho, 8st. 12lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

Oct. 15, he beat Staveley, 4 yrs old,

old, 8st. each, Ab. M. 200gs.—13 to 8 on Brainworm.

Oct. 27, at 8st. 1lb. he beat Zodiac, 8st. Ab. M. 200gs.—Two to 1 on Brainworm.

Oct. 30, at 8st. 10lb. he beat Violante, 4 years old, 8st. 1lb. Ab. M. 200gs.—Seven to 4 on Brainworm.

Sept. 29, 1807, at 8st. 4lb. he beat Parasol, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 200gs. Seven to 4 on Parasol.

April 20, 1808, *Brainworm*, 8st. 8lb. received forfeit from Stripling, 7st. Across the Flat, 100gs. h. ft.

May 2, at 8st. 6lb. he received 10gs. from Hippomenes, 8st. Ab. M. 100gs.

May 3, at 9st. he beat Stripling, 7st. Across the Flat, 200gs.—Seven to 4 on Brainworm.

May 16, he received 16gs. from Hippomenes, 8st. 2lb. each, Across the Flat, 100gs. h. ft.

Oct. 31, at 8st. 3lb. he beat Hippomenes, 8st. the last half of Ab. M. 100gs.—Six to 4 on Hippomenes.—And

April 17, 1809, *Brainworm*, 9st. 7lb. beat Bacchanal, 8st. 5lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.—Six and 7 to 4 on Bacchanal.

June 30, at Stockbridge, he won the maiden plate of 50l. four-mile heats, beating Receiver and Tony Lumpkin.—Five to 1 on Brainworm.

Besides the above, *Brainworm* also, Oct. 28, 1805, at 7st. 7lb. ran a dead heat against Marianne, aged, 8st. 7lb. Ab. M. 100gs.; and in May, 1808, at 8st. 8lb. he ran a dead heat against Cerberus, 8st. Ab. M. 100gs.

After racing, *Brainworm* was sold to John Trotter, Esq. of Haughton, near Darlington, for a stallion, and, at this time, covers at Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at 6gs. a mare, and half a guinea the groom. He is a good chesnut, full fifteen hands three inches high, with proportionate bone, extremely fine shape, and excellent action, and had uncommon speed.

FOX-HUNTING.

ON Friday, March 30, the Confederate Fox-hounds met at Yearsley village, (Yorkshire) but not finding in Mr. Bellasyse's plantations, they tried Bransby Dale, when immediately a fox was seen stealing away for Yearsley; but it being a bad scenting morning, after running him nearly two hours, he was lost near Newbro' Abbey. The weather making a favourable change, and a shower of rain having descended, the sportsmen grew eager to find another fox, that they might show the merits of their steeds; they therefore returned to Bransby Dale, which they tried again without finding; from thence they went to Mr. Cholmeley's Firs, where an athletic old fox was immediately found, who made away in grand style through Bransby Dale to Peel Wood, straight away over Crake Hill for Mr. Croft's plantations at Stillington; from thence to New Parks, and turned to the right for Beningbrough, when coming within one field of Court-House Spring, he seemed to disdain the earths, by turning to the left for Overton Wood, but being exhausted, and so closely pursued, he was unable to reach it, but turned to a farm-house, and got into a pig-stye, where he was obliged to surrender to his enemies, who gave him no quarter.

This extraordinary fine chase was run in one hour and ten minutes, without a single check.

The

The only persons who went the whole of the run were, Mr. Sheppard, Mr. Batty the farmer, Carter the huntsman, and the whippers-in. Mr. Sheppard rode his famous Screveton mare, and Mr. Batty, Eliza Trip, by Traveller, who rode close to the hounds the whole day, and was decidedly allowed to have beaten the field.

These hounds met again, on Thursday, April 5, at Skelton Spring, but had no diversion; for their sport was completely spoiled, by the only covert from whence they were likely to have a good run, (namely, Aldwark Wood) having been previously hunted all over by Sir Martin Stapylton's beagles.—It is supposed that Sir Martin is particularly fond of leverets, by his hunting at this time of the year.

On Wednesday, the 4th of April, the Cheshire foxhounds met at Buerton Gorse, near Doddington Hall, the seat of Sir Thomas Broughton, Bart. in Cheshire, where they found a fox, which went away by Norton, Winnington, the Brand, leaving Bellaport on the left, and Collin's Rough a little on the right; thence to Oakley Park, Muxton, Blore Heath, and up to the Burnt Woods, where he did not remain five minutes, but gallantly faced the open country for Park Springs, leaving the Bishop's Woods on the left, and Cheswerdine on the right, and up to Knighton, when he was viewed by the horsemen: thence to Asbaston and Batchacor Park, in Staffordshire, the seat of Richard Whitworth, Esq. when they ran into him in an open field. In a direct line from point to point it exceeded eighteen miles; the ground they went over above twenty-five, in an hour and forty-five minutes; and what is remarkable, this game fox never tried an earth. These hounds have been hunting the Woon country these last three weeks, and have had eight brilliant days sport.

A Letter from Lincoln, dated April 12, says—"Fox-hunting, which in the Burton hunt has lately been pursued with more ardour and greater spirit than can be remembered for several years past, it seems will close for the season on Wednesday next. A ball was given by the gentlemen of the hunt at the county assembly-rooms, on Tuesday. The company, a numerous and genteel one, was received by Mrs. Osbaldeston and the Stewards with flattering attention, which was most accurately continued through the night. About ten o'clock, dancing began. Supper was announced at one; the middle room and the card room were surrounded by tables for the occasion; and the supper consisted of an elegant cold collation, of very great variety, and of the most excellent quality, with hot soups, the whole being set out in a most tasteful manner, and crowned with festoons of evergreens and flowers artfully intermixed. At a reasonable time after the repast, dancing was resumed, and continued with great spirit until past five on Wednesday morning, when the guests departed, highly gratified with the interesting and liberal entertainment which the gentlemen of the Burton hunt had afforded them."

An article from Chester informs us—On Saturday, the 20th ult. the Forest hounds concluded a capital season, having killed thirty-eight brace and a half of foxes. Considering

sidering that not a fox was killed before October, and that they hunt only three days in a week, it is, probably, far more than any hounds in England have done. The three last weeks, from the Woore kennel, afforded more brilliant sport than ever was known, having had seven uncommon days out of nine.

PUGILISM.

A Pitched battle was fought in a field at Fulham, on Sunday, the 1st of April, for twenty guineas a side, between Richard Harris, a journeyman gardener, of Parson's Green, (a noted pugilist) and Thomas Champness, a master gardener, of Fulham. Harris was seconded by one Jewet, a barber; and the second to Champness was John Screw, *alias* Monsey. The contest lasted an hour and twenty minutes, hard fighting. At the commencement, bets were in favour of Champness; but Harris, who had most skill and strength, after fighting forty-four rounds, gave his antagonist a blow under the left jaw, which dislocated it; when, not being able to stand, the other, Harris, was declared conqueror, though very much bruised.

The amateurs of the fist met on Willsdon-green, on Thursday, the 12th instant, to the number of 1500 persons, to witness an exhibition betwixt two second-rate professors, Dixon and Brannam. It was for a subscription purse, by the gentlemen present, of twenty guineas, and they set to in pompous style. A report had been spread, that the honest heroes intended a mutual bloodless fight, and afterwards to share the money, and this fact was ascertained in two rounds. The indignant mob kept up a constant roar, whilst the heroes of the sport stopped and planted dexterously. In half an hour Brannam resigned; but, to the surprise of the *fistic gemmen*, they were not allowed a shilling of the purse, but, on the contrary, were obliged to sheer off the ground, lest a horsewhip should reward their *meritorious humbugging*.

A singular conflict lately took plate, at Llampeter, in Cardiganshire:—Two women, one eighty-eight years of age, and the other eighty-six, who for nearly sixty years had been the most intimate friends, quarrelled respecting a hank of yarn, and, after a war of words, proceeded to blows. The anger of each, however, being greater than her strength, a drawn battle was agreed on, in order that they might, on the following day, fight it out with sticks, and the bellman of the town was employed to announce the affray; after beating each other most unmercifully, the Magistrates interfered, and put an end to the contest.

ORVILLE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

SEEING a mis-statement in your last Magazine, under the head of "Sporting Intelligence," respecting the price of Orville, &c. I have taken the liberty of sending you the following, which you may rely on as authentic:—

Lord Fitzwilliam sold Orville to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, for 500gs.; the Prince sold him, after racing, to Mr. Champney,

ney, with the two brood mares, Trumpetta and Sylph, for 1500gs.; and Mr. Champney sold Orville, with the above mares, to Mr. Kirby, for 2000gs. Trumpetta has since dropped a remarkably fine bay colt, by Orville, which Mr. Kirby has sold to Mr. Champney, for 100gs. and the mare, covered again by Orville, to the same gentleman, for 200gs. Orville is likely to have a very great number of mares put to him this season, and he is allowed to be the finest horse in the kingdom.

Your's, &c.

W. P.

York, April 15, 1810.

SEVENTY-FIRST HIGHLANDERS.

REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

Brabourn Lees, April 15, 1810.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PEACOCKE feels the greatest possible satisfaction in communicating to the Battalion, that the Commander in Chief has been pleased to notify officially, through the Deputy Adjutant-General, his approval of an exception to the late order, relative to a limitation of the number of Highland Regiments being made in favour of the 71st; and his Excellency's sanction to the Regiment retaining their pipers clothed in the full Highland garb, and the men in future wearing such appointments, characteristic of a Highland corps, as do not materially embarrass or interfere with their duties as a Regiment of Light Infantry.

It is incumbent on Lieutenant-Colonel Peacocke to impress upon the officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers, that they are indebted for this extraordinary mark of the Commander in Chief's favour to the earnest representation and request of their gallant Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Pack, whose thoughts, whether absent or present, are solely occupied with points affecting their interest, and whose exertions to promote and uphold the fame of the 71st, are at all times as unwearied as his conduct at their head, in a long course of active service, has been eminently conspicuous. To this Lieutenant-Colonel Peacocke, as well as the larger portion of officers and men now present, have had ample opportunity of bearing witness; and he makes no doubt that the whole participate with him in high respect for the character of their Commander, and in feelings of gratitude to Lieutenant-Colonel Pack, from having preserved to the *precious remains of the old corps*, privileges which were handed down to them as the most honourable distinction, and for having acquired for the 71st the title of Highland Light Infantry, possessed by no other corps in his Majesty's service.

THE GAME OF LANSQUENET.

From a work lately published, entitled, "The Man of Fashion's Manual."

THE game of Lansquenet is of French origin, and like every production of that country, rejoices in variety; for there are no fewer than three different ways of playing the game; all of which have their admirers, but in this country the simplest is in general preferred.

Before giving the varieties, let us first mention what is common to the three methods of play, and then

then proceed from the simplest to the most complex method.

Lansquenet is as completely a game of chance as any on the cards; and one at which slight of hand (commonly called *cheating*) may be as easily practised. The young and inexperienced should therefore be particularly cautious with whom they play Lansquenet, for without vigilance and precaution even knowing-ones may be taken in.

To begin then:—The deal being assumed or ascertained by casting for the first knave, the dealer, who has a small advantage thereby, shuffles the cards, and having gotten them cut by any one of the players, who are unlimited in number, as at Hazard, proceeds to play, having first *covered*, that is, placed an equal sum near the sums staked by the players, to demonstrate to each that he has accepted his bet; otherwise, it is understood the proposal is declined.

If the plain game:—The dealer now turns up the two uppermost cards: the first is for himself, which he places towards the company for them to observe; the second for the players, which he is to place next himself on the same principle. He next turns up slowly the remaining cards, until a duplicate of one or other of the two cards, first turned, come up, and whichever it be, the party owning that card loses. For example: if the dealer commence by turning up a knave for himself, and a nine for the company, and in turning up the remaining cards, a knave be turned up before a nine, the dealer loses, and passes the cards to the next player at his left hand: if, on the contrary, he had turned up a nine, he wins; and gathering up the cards, again shuffles and recommences a new hand as before.—So far the common game.

The second method of playing requires a limited number of players, not more than twelve at the greatest number, and differs from the former only in the dealer turning up one for each of the company, (upon which each player is separately to place his stake or money betted,) and then his own card; and according as the dealer's card, or the card of any individual player, be first turned from the remainder of the pack, so is the bet decided between the dealer and individual respectively.

The third or most complicated method:—after the cards have been cut, the dealer turns up two cards, which he places on his left hand, called the *hand cards*; then, as in the other methods of playing before-mentioned, the card for himself, and afterwards that for the company; and according to the priority of his or the company's card being turned up, the losing or winning is decided as before.

There are, however, two essential differences in this method of playing the game from the other modes before mentioned; viz. if the dealer, after turning the *rejouissance* card (or that for the company), should, whilst dealing to decide, turn up a card of which there was no duplicate on the table, any player is at liberty to bet also on that card, or on as many other *single* cards as shall be turned up: and on the part of the dealer, if he deal out duplicates of the *two hand cards* before his own, he is entitled to deal again, by which he is secured from losing, though he should turn up his own card immediately after; which thereby gives a dealer a superior advantage at this method of playing the game, to what he would

would have enjoyed by either of the two former modes of play.

Laws of the Game.

1. THE suit or colour of the cards is never considered at this game; it is only by their number, as aces, deuces, trays, &c. or their quality, as knaves, queens, or kings, by which they are compared and estimated: a duplicate therefore means a second card of the same number or quality as one before turned up on the board.

2. If, in commencing the game, duplicates be turned up, the dealer must turn the two next cards, and place them directly upon these first turned, which are then to be considered the *ground cards* for dealer and company; and should he afterwards, in *playing the complex method*, turn a duplicate of any card not a ground card, he is to place the duplicate ones on each side of his own card, as a sign that no player is then at liberty to bet on them, as he might do on a single card; or in *the same game*, should either of the ground cards, or any subsequently dealt, be a duplicate of the hand cards, he is to place that card also near his own, as no player is afterwards at liberty to make any bet even on a single card.

3. If, in the second method, duplicates be given to any two players, they may either throw up for the hand, or their cards shall be covered with two others; if one of which also happen to be a duplicate to any other card dealt, the player then having it shall be obliged to throw up, if dealer desire it, but without losing any stake. Here the dealer turns up his own card, after all the company are served; but should that prove a duplicate to any card dealt to the players, it still remains, and the party holding the similar card loses, whilst the dealer goes on for the rest of the company with another card.

4. It is the dealer's part to watch if the card or cards of the company be turned; and the players, if the dealer's card first come up. The dealer, however, is not to turn up the cards faster than the company wish.

5. Any player has a right to cut the cards; if no one particularly desire it, the youngest hand, (that is, the player at the right hand of the dealer) must cut them. If the duplicate of the company's card at the simple game, or of any of their cards at the other two modes of playing, be turned or faced in the pack, so as that any of the players can see it, immediately on the card over it being taken off, the player must name the card, and the dealer shall have no advantage from turning this card, as he otherwise would, had the card not been faced; but if the dealer's duplicate or any other card be faced, it shall be allowed, and the dealer suffer the loss, if any.

7. It is optional with the dealer whether he increase the stake or not, but if increased with all or any of the players, it must continue at the new rate till either the dealer or player declare otherwise.

8. Any player has a right, before commencing a new deal, to shuffle the cards; but the dealer has the right of giving the last shuffle. The dealer also may, if he please, at commencing, get a new pack, but at his own cost.

9. Any player may withdraw from play when he please, provided he have no bets pending, or may commence playing at any period, if dealer will cover his bet.

10. Every eldest hand has the option,

option, when the dealer is out, to deal, or pass the cards to the next player.

Instructions, &c.

Of the three methods of playing this game, the first or plain game is the least advantageous for the dealer, the third or complex method the most: hence it is the interest of the person who gets the deal at commencement to play the complex game; whilst on the other hand the players should vote for the plain game, particularly if there happen to be a great number engaged; in which case it may happen the party should break up before each player had an opportunity of becoming dealer. If the dealer obtain his wish, and the game be played after the complex method, the dealer will, beside the advantage arising from the chance of dealing out the two hand cards before-mentioned, have the odds in his favour in the proportion of 3 to 2, should his own ground card be a duplicate of either of the hand cards: he should then make his bets, and herein consists another advantage of the dealer, as, there being no groom porter as at Hazard, it is admissible for him to offer what bets and what odds he please, and a greater chance of their being accepted.

But we forbear entering into particulars any further as to the complex mode of playing, for the will of the majority (at least here) generally decides for the simple mode—as preferable to the lovers of wine, from its simplicity; and to the lovers of equity, from the fairer chance it affords the player than either of the other two methods before described.

The dealer then at Lansquenet generally should be careful that all the stakes he chuses to accept be covered before the first card be turned; or should he offer a sum to the company to cover, that the quantity accepted or set by them be clearly ascertained; and if he hold in, that all the bets be decided and paid before he commence a new hand. As to the players, he should particularly have his eye on those who vary materially the sums they set, or who fluctuate in their play, sometimes setting and sometimes drawing off entirely. Strolling players, recollect, are vagabonds by law.

To the players at this game, distinguished from the dealer, there is little to be said, except cautioning them to play the simple game rather than either of the two other methods of play; to watch the run of the cards, and to begin moderately, so as to be enabled, if unsuccessful, to cut and run with little loss, or to double the bets; and if the dealer have held in for more than three hands before doubling commenced, to proceed on as far as he will go, or till fortune change; to have a watchful eye at the cards as they are turned up; and lastly, to say little, and drink less.

In one line, let a player, at this game especially, be guarded—

"Linguâ, loculis, oculis, et poculis;"

Lest his eye, and his tongue,
And his pocket, go wrong.

SPANIEL AND WOODCOCK,

An Etching, by Mr Howit.

THIS very spirited performance needs neither comment nor description, further than to remark, that by some it has been observed, that if such prints were coloured, it

SPANIEL flushing a WOODCOCK.

Pub. May 1st 1810. by J. W[illegible]le. Warwick Square. London.

it would further enrich our Miscellany. That coloured prints have a pretty appearance, is true; but it would be murder to colour one like the present, at least in the way they are generally done for books and magazines. Colouring may do very well to hide the defects of a bad engraving, but, on the contrary, would in a great measure destroy the spirit and beauty of a good one.

SALE OF MR. RAMSEY'S STUD.

A Correct List of the Stud of the late George Ramsey, Esq. of Barton, Scotland, which was sold by auction, (except two or three disposed of by private contract) at Mr. Wordsworth's Repository, Edinburgh, on the 28th of February last.

1.	Cato, a black gelding, 8 years old, by Restless, nearly thorough bred	£.115	10
2.	Restless, a bay gelding, 8 years old, by Restless, nearly thorough bred	68	5
3.	Charmer, a br. mare, 7 years old, by Screveton, thorough bred	115	10
4.	Star, a ches. gelding, 10 years old, by Star, dam by Conductor, thorough bred—has won plates	136	10
5.	Bampton, a bay gelding, 7 years old, by Star, out of Green Dragon's dam, by Paymaster	57	15
6.	Catch'em, a ches. horse, 5 years old, by Steam, dam by Cavendish	294	0
7.	Honest Harry, a bay horse, 6 years old, by Star, dam by Tickle Toby, Protector, out of Perdita, by King Herod	131	5
8	Archer, a bay gelding, 6 years old, by Archer, nearly thorough bred	141	15
9.	Master Bagot, a bay gelding, 9 years old, by Master Bagot—bred in Ireland	44	2
10.	Stargazer, a br. gelding, 9 years old, by Star	84	0
11.	Lively, a grey mare, 8 years old	74	11
12.	A Black Mare, 6 years old, well bred, and a capital hackney	81	18
13.	A Br. Galloway, 6 years old, a capital hackney	51	9
14.	Jenny Nettles, a bay mare, 6 years old	15	0
15.	A Bay Mare, aged	44	0
16.	A Dun Galloway, 5 years old, broke for a Lady	23	2
17.	A Ches. Gelding, 3 years old	20	0
18.	Piebald Galloway, 5 years old, by Lord Elgin's Arabian, out of a Highland Galloway	32	11
19.	A Bay Gelding, 4 years old, by Master Bagot	42	0
20.	A Br. Colt, 3 yrs old, by David	26	10
21.	A Br. Filly, 3 years old, by David	20	10
22.	A Br. Filly, 3 years old, by Sir David	22	0
23.	A Br. Filly, one year old, by Master Robert, nearly thorough bred	27	6
24.	A Colt Foal, by Master Robert, nearly thorough bred	28	7

25.	A Colt Foal, by Master Robert, nearly thorough bred	£.14	14
26.	A Black Brood Mare, in foal to Master Robert, nearly thorough bred	16	5
27.	A Br. Brood Mare, by Ruler, thorough bred	9	9
28.	A Carriage Horse	33	12
29.	A Gig	33	12
	Total	£.1805	8

The first eleven lots were in the highest condition, masters of high weights, and had been regularly hunted last season.

CAPTAIN FOSKETT'S PETITION.

IT having been a favourite plan of the proprietors of this Magazine, to obtain and furnish both matter and opinion on "disputes between gentlemen, on points of honour," &c. we feel ourselves called upon to give place to the following petition, presented by Mr. Lyttleton to the House of Commons, on Wednesday, the 18th instant. At some future period, when the investigation of the petition has become more ripe for commentary, we shall again notice it: at present the only observation to be made is, that the allegations contained in the petition are certainly of an unpleasant nature.—Candour ought, therefore, to withhold the public from forming an opinion till the defence has been heard. A gallant Officer ought not to be left unprotected on the one hand, (more especially as the rank of his supposed persecutor affords him such manifold advantages against the object of his dislike); nor, on the other, ought an illustrious Prince of the Blood to be deemed guilty, only because he is accused, and before he has been heard. We trust the matter will be put fairly at issue, with no other advantage to either party than that which the justice of his cause gives him.

"*To the Honourable the House of Commons, in Parliament assembled.*

"The humble Petition of Henry Foskett, Captain in the 15th Regiment of Light Dragoons,

SHEWETH,

"That your petitioner has been an Officer in the 15th Light Dragoons about thirteen years, and senior Captain in that regiment above four years. That during the last-mentioned space of time, he has, in various ways, been made to suffer from his Colonel, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, the most injurious treatment amounting to no less than a course of systematic oppression. That in the year 1806, in a manner contrary to the acknowledged custom and constitution of the army, his Royal Highness endeavoured to promote an Officer of the 15th Light Dragoons, and junior to your petitioner, in preference to him, to a Majority in the regiment, which purpose he was prevented from effecting, solely by the interposition of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, at that time Commander in Chief. That your petitioner having, on the above occasion, solicited a week's leave of absence, in order the more certainly

tainly to obtain such interposition, by means of a personal appeal, in support of a memorial transmitted to the Commander in Chief, he was, for five successive months, most vexatiously refused that indulgence, although he was at that very time entitled, under general orders, to leave of absence for two or three months, and although junior officers were then actually allowed that permission. That your petitioner, notwithstanding his final success in thus preventing a junior officer from being raised above him, has, from that time, been unjustly deprived of promotion, in the usual course of his regiment, to the injury, not only of your petitioner, but of all the Captains and Subalterns of the corps, whose promotion has thereby been, and still is, entirely stopped.

"That in the year 1808, when the 15th Light Dragoons was ordered upon foreign service in Spain, your petitioner, though senior Captain, was directed, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, to remain at home with the recruiting squadron. That upon complaining to the Commanding Officer of the regiment of a management so inconsistent with the established custom of the army, and fraught with such extreme hardship to the petitioner, he (the Commanding Officer), disclaiming all participation in the transaction, referred your petitioner's complaint officially to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, by whom it was dismissed, and who declared the arrangement to be unalterable.

"That your petitioner thereupon thought himself bound to solicit the interference of the Commander in Chief, when the Duke of Cumberland, in explanation of his own conduct, permitted himself to cast on your petitioner's character the most injurious aspersions, which, notwithstanding the authority from whence they came, were soon proved to be utterly unfounded; as the Commander in Chief, though at first induced by them to sanction the arrangement of which they were the assigned cause, yet, upon further remonstrance on the part of your petitioner, and on further consideration of the case, his Royal Highness was graciously pleased to revoke his consent to the arrangement in question, and to direct that a Captain should be sent home from the regiment in Spain, upon whose arrival the petitioner was to be at liberty to join; a permission, however, of which, gracious and acceptable as it was, your petitioner was not able to take advantage, as the regiment soon afterwards returned home; and thus your petitioner was oppressively made to sustain the irreparable loss of an opportunity so anxiously desired by every British Officer, of serving his Sovereign and his country against their foreign enemies.

"That your petitioner having suffered, during so long a time, such heavy and complicated injuries; finding himself shut out from all hopes of advancement in his profession, by the avowed determination of his Commanding Officer (expressed in terms the most injurious) not to recommend him for promotion, and at the same time rendered an insurmountable obstacle to the advancement of every Officer, junior to himself in the regiment: having in vain repeatedly called for the strictest investigation of his conduct, and declared his readiness, and even his anxiety, to meet any charge that could be brought against him; and perceiving

ing that fresh complaints of ill treatment only served to subject him to fresh aspersions, your petitioner saw that he had no chance for redress but from the justice of the Commander in Chief. That he therefore, in the month of July, 1809, laid his case before his Excellency, imploring his interference and protection. That this communication was accompanied with testimonials to the undeviating good conduct of your petitioner, from almost every Commanding Officer of the regiment under whom your petitioner had served, and who must have had far better opportunities of observing his general deportment than his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland. That while your petitioner's complaints were before the Commander in Chief, his just claims to promotion were again defeated, by the introduction of Officers from other regiments, to fill up the two Majorities of the 15th Light Dragoons, which were then vacant. That seeing himself thus excluded from all prospect of relief, in the ordinary course, your petitioner was reduced to the necessity of soliciting from the Commander in Chief, an application in his favour of the 12th section of the Articles of War, which states that—

'If any Officer shall think himself to be wronged by his Colonel, or the Commanding Officer of the regiment, and shall, upon due application made to him, be refused to be redressed, he may complain to the General commanding in chief our forces, in order to obtain justice, who is hereby required to examine into such complaint, and either by himself, or by our Secretary at War, to make his report to us thereupon, in order to receive our farther directions.'

"That your petitioner accordingly, on the 26th of September, 1809, addressed a letter to Colonel Gordon, Military Secretary, for the consideration of the Commander in Chief; in which, after briefly recapitulating the injuries of which he had ineffectually complained, he expressly requested the Commander in Chief, in conformity with the 12th section of the Articles of War, to examine into the complaint which he had laid before him, and (unless he was graciously pleased to afford him redress) to make his report to his Majesty thereupon. That this request being attended with no other effect than an offer of promotion in a regiment of infantry, which your petitioner could not accept, consistently either with his own just claims, his wounded feelings, and his aspersed character, or, in the situation in which he was placed, with what was due from him to the army, he has since, in two subsequent letters, explicitly repeated his request, that the Commander in Chief would investigate his complaints, and report to his Majesty thereupon: to which request he at length received an official answer from the Military Secretary, dated Feb. 12, 1810, and couched in the following terms:—

'SIR,—I have not failed to lay before the Commander in Chief your letter of the 10th instant, and I am directed to acquaint you, that Sir David Dundas does not see sufficient grounds for complying with your request.

(Signed) 'H. TORRENS.'

"That by this refusal, on the part of the Commander in Chief, to comply with your petitioner's request, as above stated, unless your Honourable House shall be pleased

pleased to afford him relief, he has no means of redress for the wrongs which have been heaped upon him, in his military character, inasmuch as the 12th Section of the Articles of War affords the only remedy, of which an Officer of the army, who has been wronged by his Colonel, and by him refused redress, can avail himself; and that, therefore, the denial of justice in your petitioner's case, by the Commander in Chief, in direct violation of the Articles of War, is a most serious injury, not only to your petitioner, but also to the whole army, by rendering nugatory the only remedy afforded to officers against the acts of their superiors; and by thus depriving them of the inestimable right, so amply secured to every other class of British subjects, that of employing the means provided by the law and constitution, for the redress of oppression and injustice.

"All which, your petitioner most humbly submits to the consideration of your Honourable House, being ready to verify the same, and he implores your Honourable House to afford him such relief as to its wisdom shall seem meet.

"And your petitioner shall ever pray, &c.

(Signed) Henry Foskett,
Capt. 15th Light Dragoons."

DUELLING.

THE following extraordinary circumstances attended a duel at the Cape of Good Hope, in December last:

The 93d regiment, stationed at the Cape of Good Hope, and composed of as fine, as regular, and orderly a body of men as any corps in his Majesty's service, has long been distracted by a schism among its Officers. The majority of those are Highlanders. There are, however, in the same regiment, five or six Irish Officers. Unfortunately these parties did not harmonise. The dissensions between them were frequent, and at length assumed that most vicious of all shapes, a national quarrel. The disgraceful disputes resulting from this spirit had reached such a height, that the Lieutenant-Colonel and Senior Major, for participating in them, were sent to England a few months ago. Yet still the perversity of disposition which engendered those differences remains unsubdued, and has lately given rise to a duel, which has been attended with the most extraordinary and unprecedented circumstances that have ever occurred among military men.

On the 24th of December, 1809, in consequence of some harsh and insulting language from the Paymaster P. which was pointedly personal to Captain R. R. the latter felt it indispensable to send a friend (Captain W. B. N. of the 72d Regiment) to the Paymaster, for an explanation of his conduct. This the Paymaster refused to give; but on the following morning, sent Captain T. H. of the 93d, to Captain N. to arrange the difference. No apology was required by Captain N. but merely a declaration, on behalf of the Paymaster, that he intended no personality to Captain R. This was refused by Captain H. and the parties met.—On the ground, the same proposal was repeated, and again rejected; and there also a solemn pledge, on *honour*, of inviolable secrecy (whatever might be the result), was mutually interchanged. The principals fired, and the Paymaster was slightly

slightly wounded in the arm. Captain R. perceiving this, expressed his regret, and offered his hand, which was rejected, while Captain N. took the handkerchief from his neck to bind up the wound. Two days after this *rencontre*, which was blazoned by the wounded Paymaster, Captains R. and N. were put under arrest, and have since been tried by a Court-Martial, of which the result is not yet known. The only evidence against them were the Paymaster and Captain H.

ROAD BILL.

THE Bill prepared for ascertaining the duties incumbent on the occupiers of land adjoining the highways, contains the following clause:—" And whereas thistles, docks, and other weeds, often grow on the sides of highways, and on the banks and hedges next adjoining thereto, the seeds of which, if suffered to ripen and disperse, do great injury to the adjacent lands; for the remedy thereof be it enacted, that it shall be lawful for the occupiers of inclosed lands nearest to the places where the said thistles, docks, and other weeds, are growing, and they are hereby required, from time to time, to cut down and carry away the said weeds, or otherwise destroy the same; and if they shall not be cut down or otherwise destroyed before the 1st day of July in every year, or before such time as the said weeds shall be in flower, the surveyors surveying the parish wherein such weeds grow, shall, and they are hereby required to cause such thistles, docks, and weeds, to be cut down or destroyed at the proper costs and charge of such occupiers of the nearest inclosed lands; and if any such occupier shall refuse upon demand to pay such charge and expence, the same may be recovered before any Justice of the Peace acting for the division, who shall summon the parties before him, and their witnesses, and summarily examine into the complaint, as well by the oath of witnesses as otherwise, and cause such sum as shall appear to be due, as well as the costs of suit, to be levied by distress and sale of the parties goods, unless the sum shall be paid within the period of ten days, from such complaint being heard and decided."

ROYAL HUNT.

SATURDAY morning, the 7th instant, a deer was uncarted at Tower-hill, near Swinley, before the Marquis of Cornwallis, keeper of his Majesty's buck-hounds, and a numerous field of sportsmen.—The deer went off in good style, and the hounds being soon after laid on, he afforded much sport, by taking the open country across the forest towards Bagshot, and on to Frimley and Farnham; from thence re-crossing the forest to the right of Hartford-bridge, and going through the waters at Eversley mills, made for Wokingham; then taking his course to Lord Rivers's, at Stratfieldsea, and making again towards Hartford-bridge, he was there run into and taken. The chase lasted upwards of three hours and a half, during which there was some good racing, especially when the game was out of the inclosures.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

AN auctioneer's clerk went to a parish church, not twenty miles from the metropolis, where he had no sooner seated himself, than he fell into the arms of Morpheus. The prayers being ended, the members of the choir stood up to sing, and the one who undertook to *beat time* doing it with rather a heavy hand, the noise vibrated in the ears of the knight of the hammer, who, imagining himself at his accustomed vocation, exclaimed, "*The name of the purchaser of that lot, if you please*"—to the no small amusement of the congregation, and embarrassment of himself.

THE Epping Easter Hunt is thus characteristically described by an eminent song-writer:—

'Twas glorious sport! not one did lag,
Nor drew amiss, nor made a stand,
But always firmly kept his pace,
As had ACTEON been the Stag,
And they had hunted by command
Of the Goddess of the Chase.

A COUNTRY lad being catechised by the parson, was asked, among other questions, what his godfathers and godmothers did for him? to which he simply replied, "they have done nothing for me yet, Sir; but they promise they'll do something for me as soon as I get out of my apprenticeship."

AT a country village, there lived a barber of the name of Parrot, who was a great busy body, as barbers generally are. On a certain evening, at their barn, was performed Milton's *Comus*; previous to the performance, the audience being seated, the barber bustled in with great confusion, on which a gentleman turned about, and cried, "What's the matter?" a person replied, "Only the barber come to *Comb-us*."

EXTEMPORE, on hearing of Mr. Yorke's intended elevation to the Peerage, with the title of Lord Dover:—

"A Gleam of Comfort to John Bull."

Since Yorke's made a Peer, with the title of "Dover,"
All fear of invasion may surely be over;
While he guards our coast, it may well be concluded,
We shall always be sure to have—*Strangers excluded.*"

THE reverend brother of a noble Lord lately played at *games of chance* during the whole of a Saturday night, with several of the inhabitants of a village near town. The next morning he officiated for the curate at a neighbouring church, and took his text from a well-known passage—"*When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee not in?*"

AN EPIGRAM.

WHEN *Boney* took wife—she was dear to his heart;
She was "bone of his bone"—but 'tis now *bone-apart:*
That two should make two, he can never agree,
So now he is trying—that *two* may make *three.*

COCKNEYISM.—On the morning of a late Common Hall, the following

lowing short conversation was heard between a *pursy* Liveryman and his foot-boy :—

MASTER—Villiam, I vaunts my vig.

BOY—Vich vig, Sar?

MASTER—Vy, the vite vig in the vooden vig-box, vich I vore last Vensday at the Westry."

ON a sign-board at a small ale-house, at a village in one of the midland counties, are the following lines :—

" I, John Stubbs, liveth here,
Sells good Branday, Gin, and Beer;
I made my borde a letel whyder,
To let you No, I sells good Soyder."

IN the metropolis there is a family of the name of *Carpenter*, consisting of twelve daughters, all of whom are remarkably handsome. A punning friend of that family, observing their unexceptionable beauty, exclaimed, it was astonishing that among so many *carpenters* there was not one *plain*.

WHEN a late Austrian Emperor was at Paris, he went about in disguise, to avoid the gaping crowd; but at length some curious and impudent persons walked into a room where he was shaving himself, and taking him for a servant, they asked him, " What he was about the Emperor?"—He *keenly* answered, " *I shave him.*"

Parisian festivities on the marriage of the Emperor.—The twelve following emblematic medallions were exhibited on the four interior fronts of the triumphal arch of L'Etoile. The *inscriptions* are so particularly *appropriate*, that we cannot forbear inserting them :—The first, on the south front, represents the Emperor, with this inscription underneath, " *The happiness of the world is in his hands.*" The second is the cypher of the Emperor and Empress; the inscription, " *We love her from our love of him; we love her for herself.*" The third, a cupid holding a helmet, &c.—" *She will charm the leisure hours of the hero.*" The four a tree—" *He is the author of our glory, he will render it eternal.*" The fifth, a sun, rain-bow, &c.—" *She announces to the earth days of serenity.*" The sixth, an animal, &c. The seventh, on the north front, the Empress—" *She will be to the French a tender mother.*" The eighth, the cypher of the Emperor and Empress.—" *We owe to him the happiness of the august spouse, who has given him so exalted a place in her thoughts.*" The ninth, the Seine.—" *His love will recognize the gift he has made us.*" The tenth, the Danube.—" *He enriches us with what he most dearly values.*" The eleventh, the Arms of the Empire. The twelfth, the Arms of Austria ! ! !

THE proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for what he might look upon as unnecessary—correctness of language, but who, by industry, had realised a fortune, being called upon at a Bacchanalian meeting for a toast, gave—" Here's success to *forgery* !"

Treason with a vengeance.—Mr. Whitaker, in his History of Manchester, relates, that in an early period of the English history, " two dogs suffered death for assaulting one of the Lions in the Tower, on the principle of its being *treason against royalty* !

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH RACES.

WE understand that the Carlow races will commence July 2; Westport races, July 4; Tuam races, July 10; Mallow races, July 16; Downpatrick races (at Hillsborough), July 21; Roscommon races, August 6; Londonderry races, August 10; Loughrea races, August 13; Birr races the week after Loughrea meeting; Fermoy races, September 24; and Eyrecourt races, October 22.

ON Friday, the 6th inst. a match took place between two officers of the garrison at Canterbury; the one to ride a poney from that place to Rochester, the other to go on foot the same distance, with two hours and a quarter given, and to start before the poney; was decided in favour of the poney, which overtook the pedestrian when he had gone twenty-one miles and a half. This distance the animal accomplished without difficulty, not having been once spurred, in one hour and nine minutes, and went the first twenty miles in 59 minutes. The pedestrian performed the distance in three hours and twenty minutes, and went the first ten miles in one hour and eight minutes and a half.

IN a Bengal Paper, of July last, is an advertisement, for the sale of the stud of Major Fraser, on account of his return to England; consisting of 23 thorough bred mares, 19 fillies, one stallion, and 46 half-bred mares, with a number of their colts and fillies.

PALMSUN FAIR.—The London dealers having no commission for soldiers' horses, bid for none, and in general got their best horses 20 per cent. under the former prices, so that they will be enabled to furnish their London customers at reduced rates.

JASPER Smith, aged 32, a shoemaker, lately, for a wager of ten guineas, undertook to walk from Whitechapel Church to Laytonstone, and back again; in two hours, the distance being eleven miles; he started at six o'clock, stopped a few minutes at Stratford, and arrived at Laytonstone four minutes under the hour, where he rested about five minutes; then started afresh, and arrived at the Church at three minutes before eight o'clock, seemingly very little fatigued.

THE singular pedestrian, Field, the Publican, of Old Windsor, who started from Hyde-park-corner on Monday night, the 16th instant, at twelve o'clock, to walk to Windsor in a sack, performed his journey in three hours and forty minutes under the given time.

LORD Erskine, in the House of Lords, on Tuesday, the 17th inst. rose and said, he held in his hand a Bill similar to one thrown out in the other House last Session, he meant the Bill for punishing wanton cruelty to animals. Several persons had conceived that a person might have been punished by that Bill, had it passed, for striking

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an animal under any circumstance. In that they were grossly mistaken; but that no objection of that kind might be taken to this, he had introduced a clause, by which an informer can get nothing unless the absolute charge of malicious and wilful cruelty be substantiated.—His Lordship then presented the Bill, which was read a first time.

HUMANITY shudders at the perusal of advertisements like the following, copied from a London Morning Paper of Tuesday the 3d inst.—"To be sold, a Sugar Plantation, in the island of Grenada, comprising 558 acres of LAND, and 230 SLAVES upon it, including several *valuable tradesmen!* The situation of this estate is so healthy, that the STOCK of *slaves* has for the last 30 years been kept up, and rather increased, without *purchasing! !*"—Good God! that such injustice should be permitted! that our fellow creatures should be bought and sold "like hogs in a market;" and this too, by the subjects of a country which *professes* such beneficent laws, and such impartial justice!

THE first meeting of note of this season, amongst the amateurs of pugilism, took place on Thursday, the 19th instant, on Bed Oak Common, near Acton, to attend an exhibition between two professors of the names of Ballard and Hall. The former has contested many successful battles, under the tuition of Caleb Baldwin, the veteran; and this pupil has been for some time the Westminster champion. Hall was a candidate for fame from Bristol, the nursery that has produced all the first-rate fighters of the present day. He has all the appearance of a fighting man, but not well versed in action. At three o' clock in the afternoon, Tom Jones and Dick Whele led in the countryman, and Caleb Baldwin and Clark seconded Ballard. The contest was for a subscription purse of twenty guineas, withheld from Dixon and Brannaway the week before (see page 30, in this month's Magazine), and Hall was the favourite at setting-to. In the first round it was seen that Hall was without science, and Ballard pinked his head; but at the close of the round the countryman planted a half round hit on the side of Ballard's neck, and he fell.

This hit brought betting to 2 to 1 in favour of Hall, but although the fight might have been considered to have been taken out of Ballard, he rallied again in the next round, planted two hits on his adversary's eye, and gave himself an easy fall. He rallied again in the third round, and hit Hall on the left side, which puffed it up to the size of an egg. Hall had the best of the fight after this, although he can only be said to have one perfection, which is making tremendous right-hand blows. These blows, although slowly planted, Ballard was not able to stop, or get away from, and he fought under every disadvantage for half an hour, when he resigned, *milled* in a manner that would satisfy any *glutton.* Hall will be matched immediately against Cropley or Dogherty.

A DESPERATE battle was fought on the same day, at Worksop, between James Stringfellow (many years the champion of Nottingham), and James Storey, which was decided in favour of the former, after thirty-five rounds. The conflict was most obstinately contended, with short intervals for winding

winding, &c. for above an hour, and the amateurs present declared that they were not inferior to the first-rate boxers in the kingdom.—Storey was decidedly the favourite, but lost the battle by a chance blow, which deprived him of his sight.

A Midshipman of the Impress, a letter-carrier, a barber, and a retail dealer, were enjoying themselves at dice, in a public-house, in Dundee lately, when the barber and midshipman quarrelled about twopence. They at first proceeded to settle the point by pugilistic exertion; but the barber, finding himself worsted, secretly drew his razor, and made an incision along the back part of the midshipman's head, and down to his neck, which, however, had no other serious consequence than a plentiful effusion of blood.

On Monday, the 23d instant, a battle was fought in a field at Stepney, between two journeymen tailors, Hollis and Williams: they had been spending the day together, and quarrelled about a young woman they chanced to meet with at Stepney fair. They fought for upwards of half an hour, when Williams received an unlucky blow, by which one of his ribs was broken, which terminated the battle. A great number of spectators were collected, some of whom were eased of their watches and money.

On two market days lately, four persons paid the penalty of 20s. each, for exhibiting stallions in the public streets of Norwich.—On one of these days, as two men, each leading a stallion, and riding on another horse, were going very fast over Norwich Hill, in opposite directions, they came with such force in contact with each other, that the four horses were knocked down and severely hurt, and the riders considerably bruised.

We hear, that on the day the intelligence of David Lindley's conviction at York, for attempting to shoot at Matthew Nicholson, one of the gamekeepers of Lord Harewood, reached London, Mr. Henry Lascelles, without solicitation from any quarter, waited upon the Secretary of State to beg the life of the unfortunate prisoner; and we have reason to believe, that the reprieve subsequently granted by the Judge, flowed from this application.

On Sunday morning, the 15th instant, Mr. John Dixon, an eminent horse-dealer, was found dead in the bridle road between Melton Mowbray and Scalford. He left the former place between eight and nine o'clock on the night before, intending to go home, but his horse fell down, (as the marks on the ground where he lay, satisfactorily proved) and occasioned his death.

On Monday, the 16th, died, aged 26, Mr. Thomas Kew, horse-dealer, of Palgrave, in Suffolk. His death was occasioned by a fall from his horse the preceding evening.

We state the following, for the information of such of our sporting friends as are not thoroughly acquainted with the rules of sporting:—The late Sir Hedworth Williamson's filly Echo, sister to Walton, by Sir Peter Teazle, being named by Lord Barrymore for the Oaks Stakes, does not exclude her from running. There are many

ny who have taken ten to one on her winning.

In looking over the nominations for the various stakes in Yorkshire, for 1810, we observe the following singular names: — Recollection, Reflection, Defender, Memorandum, Nota-bena, and Keepsake—all of which were got by Lord Strathmore's favourite stallion Remembrancer.

Death Extraordinary.—A few days ago, at Wrexham, on his tour through this kingdom, his Imperial and Royal Majesty the King of the Forest, alias the Lion; but, unlike other grand tourists,

"Europe they see, and Europe sees them too,"

he travelled only to be seen. He, therefore, lately kept his temporary court on the site of that of a former brother of the forest, called Hugh Lupus; where his levees were frequent and crowded; though we are not informed by Mr. Miles (his Master of the Ceremonies) that the honour of knighthood was conferred on any person.—The cause of his death has not been ascertained; but his August Consort, tantalized, like the Imperial Josephine, by her exalted station, sits in solitary state and sullen majesty, pining for Lybian thickets and a second husband. The royal remains have since passed through Chester, not to the "tomb of the Capulets," but on their way to preservation for perpetual exhibition.

A sea gull, of very curious shape and colour, had been observed, (until very lately) for nearly twelve years, to fly about the coast from Brighton to the harbour, at Shoreham. From the roundness of the extremities of its wings, (which in all others of the gull species, are pointed) it had, whilst flying, the appearance of a very large owl, and was in consequence called by those who noticed it, the Owl Mew. From the sudden disappearance of this bird it is conjectured, that he has become a prey either to old age or to some ruthless gunner.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

The following account of Friday's sport, was received too late to appear in its proper place—(page 2 of the present Number):—

Friday, April 27.

Maj. Wilson's c. by Young Whiskey, beat Lord C. Somerset's Scorpion, Two-yr-Olds' Course, 100gs.—Seven to 4 on the winner.

Duke of Grafton's Pope, beat Lord Darlington's Levant, Two-yr-Olds' Course, 200gs. h. ft.—Two to 1 on Pope.

Major Wheatley's Wren, beat Lord C. H. Somerset's Cerberus, B.C. 50gs.—Four to 1 agst Wren.

Lord Oxford's Victoria, beat Mr. Bouverie's Easton, D. I. 100gs.—Seven to 4 on Victoria.

Mr. Howorth's c. by Young Whiskey, beat Mr. Vansittart's brother to Burleigh, Two-yr-Olds' Course, 200gs. h. ft.—Seven to 4 on Mr. Howorth's colt.

A Gold Cup, value 100gs. for three-yr-olds and upwards, Across the Flat, was won by Mr. Sadler's Rumbo, beating Lord Darlington's Musician, and Mr. Shakespear's Knave of Clubs.—100 to 8 against Rumbo.

Mr. Bouverie's Easton, rec. 20gs. from Gen. Grosvenor's The Young Lochinvar, B. M. 50gs.

Lord Sackville's Speculation, rec. 30gs. from Lord F. Bentinck's Trump, Ab. M. 100gs. h. ft.

Lord Oxford's Victoria, rec. 50gs. from Lord C. H. Somerset's Scorpion, D. I. 100gs.

EASTER

EASTER HUNT—EPPING FOREST.

A New scene was exhibited at the Epping Easter Hunt, this year. Colonel Thornton, to gratify the company, permitted a stag to be turned out before his hounds, which afforded an excellent chase of two hours, at the end of which the deer was run into, and killed in a capital style. Numerous carriages, and many fashionables, attended.

Since the impost of the game certificates, and duties on horses, &c. the race of *cockney sportsmen* is nearly extinct. The low blackguards keeping carts, ponies, asses, and bull-dogs, were never classed with citizens, denominated *cockney sportsmen*. Opulent tradesmen in London now keep as good horses as any in the kingdom. The manners and fashions of men have changed materially during the last five-and-twenty years; formerly, fine laced clothes, and other appendages of foppery, distinguished the nobleman from the merchant and trader: now all men are uniformly plain in their dress and appearances, with a general improvement in the education of the latter, so as, in a great measure, to remove those odious distinctions that formerly prevailed in public places.

EASTER HUNT—WINDSOR FOREST.

THERE was a Stag-Hunt on Windsor Forest, on Easter Monday, and this also according to annual custom. The Master of the Buck-Hounds, and a numerous field, met at Tower Hill, where not less than 500 spectators, as well as sportsmen, assembled. A deer was uncarted, which went off in gallant style, across the Forest, leading the hounds to near Bagshot, on to Cæsar's Camp; then making its way back to Hawkin's Lodge, where it was taken, and reserved for another day's sport.

A SPANISH SUPPER.

MR. Semple, in his Journey through Spain, gives the following account of a supper, of which he partook, with other travellers, at the village of Posanas:—

"Five or six rabbits were broiled upon the embers, then pulled to pieces, put into a large wooden bowl, and over all was poured hot water mixed with oil, vinegar, garlic, pimento, and salt. As usual, we all sat down together; a large leathern bottle, holding about three quarts, was filled with tolerable wine, and being entrusted to one of our company to act as our Ganymede, the repast begun.

"For some time, hunger prevented all conversation, but our cup-bearer performed his office with such dexterity, that before supper was finished our bottle was emptied, and an Andalusian peasant began to shew his vivacity.—It was voted unanimously, that the bottle should be replenished. They talked loud, they laughed, they sang, they cursed the French, and swore that even should all the rest of Spain be over-run, Andalusia was sufficient to protect itself from every invader. On a sudden a fierce quarrel arose; high words passed, knives were drawn, and I expected to see our supper end in bloodshed; when the hostess, after various vain attempts to allay the storm, began to repeat the evening service

service to the Virgin. Immediately all was calm, the knives were sheathed, all hats were off, and at each pause the whole assembly murmured forth the reponse, and devoutly made the sign of the cross. As often as the quarrel seemed likely to be renewed, the good woman had recourse to the same expedient, and always with the same success.

In a part of the way, which was very destitute of water, our traveller saw a peasant girl by the road side selling that precious commodity. A Spanish soldier had just drunk a goblet, and Mr. S. after doing the same, was proceeding to pay for it, when the girl informed him that the Senor who had just passed on had paid for him. This is a custom very common among all ranks in Spain, towards those whom they perceive to be strangers; it is meant to give an exalted idea of the generosity and magnificence of the Spanish character; and the traveller will sometimes be surprised to find his dinner paid for at a public table, by some unknown, who has left the house, whom he most probably will never see again, and whose very name is concealed from him.

A RUSSIAN LANDSCAPE IN THE DEPTH OF WINTER.

As described by a late Traveller.

ALL around was a vast wintry flat; and frequently not a vestige of man or of cultivation was seen, not even a solitary tree, to break the boundless exapanse of snow. Indeed no idea can be formed of the immense plains we traversed, unless you imagine yourself at sea, far from the sight of land. The Arabian deserts cannot be more awful to the eye than the appearance of this scene. Such is the general aspect of the country during the rigours of winter, with now and then an exception of a large forest skirting the horison for a considerable length of way. At intervals, as you shoot along, you see openings amongst its lofty trees, from which emerge picturesque groups of natives and their one-horse sledges, whereon are placed the different articles of commerce, going to various parts of this empire.

They travel in vast numbers, and from all quarters, seldom fewer than one hundred and fifty in a string, having a driver to every seventh horse. The effect of this cavalcade at a distance is very curious; and in a morning, as they advance towards you, the scene is as beautiful as striking. The sun then rising, throws his rays across the snow, transforming it to the sight into a surface of diamonds. From the cold of the night, every man and horse is encrusted with these frosty particles; and, the beams falling on them too, seem to cover their rude faces and rugged habits with a tissue of the most dazzling brilliants. The manes of the horses, and the long beards of the men, from the quantity of congealed breath, have a particularly glittering effect.

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND READERS.

Two or three short Poetical Pieces stand over till next month.

We have not been furnished with the particulars of the performance of a poney, which was lately matched to go twenty-eight miles in two hours: it won the bet, we understand, by sixteen seconds. On obtaining a more circumstantial account, it shall be preserved for our next publication.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SONG,

ON A CELEBRATED HUNT IN WINDSOR FOREST.

Tune—Ballinamonaora.

I Sing the fam'd Hunt, whose men and whose hounds
Ne'er felt themselves shackled by old-fashion'd bounds;
Whose system's their own, and whose merits, I trust,
Are just, as they ought to be *dashing and first*.
Sing Ballinamonaora,
And this famous stag-hunting for me.

Their Lord a good sportsman, of fox-hunting complexion,
Who is *coupled* to this with strong links of affection,
Of *reasons* for liking *twelve hundred* could bring,
Or else all the pack in his couples might swing.
Sing, &c.

Now G—d—g and Sh—pe in the string we see first,
Whilst Jo—ns—n stands by, or trots on for a burst;
Who hunts them by proxy, and pockets the pelf,
And all the week after is laid on the shelf.
Sing, &c.

Suppose the stag out, and away they all go,
The hounds *well together*, some fast and some slow,
Like a train of wild geese, make a long, flowing line,
Forming guide-posts for sportsmen far distant behind.
Sing, &c.

Now for the first stop—who heads them, let's see,
Is it G—d—g, or V—e, or who will it be?
Such hunting as this I ne'er saw till now,
And the hounds far a-head in the bottom below.
Sing, &c.

Crash over that fence, take care, bless your eyes!
Upon *Weathercock's vane*, see, yonder comes V—e;
A devil to ride, but who never can tell,
Any more of the hunt than a man in a well.
Sing, &c.

And G—d—g close at him, laid snug in his side—
Such fellows on horseback I never saw ride:
They already are push'd to the pitch of their might,
And the rest far behind they leave clear out of sight.
Sing, &c.

Next S—w dashes forward, so lively and frisky,
Who had kill'd the dull spleen in a cup of good whisky,
A bold son of Erin, both active and light,
And who dashes at all, whether wrong or if right.
Sing, &c.

Next L—w—s comes on, a most thick-headed b—ch,
Whose horse lately laid him genteel in a ditch,
Whose centre of balance can never be true,
But whose system of riding will ever be new.
Sing, &c.

O! who is he yonder, thus rubbing his pate,
And stamping and swearing, bewailing his fate,
Whose horse we see rating it over the plain,

Feeling hopes he'll ne'er see his long master again?
Sing, &c.

O! good Master F—nw—k, I wish you much fun;
I see you are likely to have a *long run:*
The forest is wide, and you're lost in a fog,
And he'll break his d—nd neck in a rut or a bog.
Sing, &c.

And R—sb—m Jem, a skirting-like elf,
Whose nerves he makes do for his horse and himself;
Who, tell him to-morrow no further he'd go,
Will swear all was well, but his horse threw a shoe.
Sing, &c.

Now comes steady F—m—n, who understands well
Every part of the sport, or to buy or to sell,
Who has feeling enough just to stick to one plan,
To buy when he will, and to sell when he can.
Sing, &c.

O! good Doctor D—e! what, you join'd at the check;
Do you hunt for practice—an arm or a neck?
You ride very well, and you have but one fate,
That, start when you will you are always too late.
Sing, &c.

Next P—rk—r and D—e, like Pollux and Castor,
Too steady to riot, too wise to go faster;
They ride the *long race*, and their merit's to *wait*,
Being sure to be in either early or late.
Sing, &c.

Now T—bb—tt come on, with your fine staring grey,
Who, as a young sportsman, improves ev'ry day;
Whose horse cannot err, if you let him alone,
And may beat all the hunt on a plan of his own.
Sing, &c.

Now B—l—ys sails forward, of sporting-like fame;
For steady, fair riding, you boast a good name;
But I've heard in this hunt you no merit could find,
And *they* own you might judge, but you're always behind.
Sing, &c.

Next comes Stride-away T—ke, a *clean-looking* soul,
With ardour for sporting he cannot controul;
Who dashes away the instant they've found,
And rides the whole chase without *seeing a hound.*
Sing, &c.

And next in the string we spy T—my, the brewer—
In the *old woman's school*, I don't know a truer,
At a common, a lane, or a road, a neat trap,
Or trotting round miles for a gate or a gap.
Sing, &c.

And, far in the rear, see, see Jack the painter,
His horse in a funk, growing fainter and fainter;
With V—ll—s so famous, who rides for a heat,
Some furlongs behind, but is now fairly beat.
Sing, &c.

And the fam'd yeoman prickers, they have but one plan,
To do but as little as ever they can:
So lib'ral their friends, 'tis but justice to tell,
For what they get by it, they do very well.
Sing, &c.

The stag being taken, we see for a while
Drop in, men and hounds, one by one, *in good style;*
And still as far back as the eye may be bound,
We see a *keen* sportsman, or lost, tired hound.
Sing, &c.

Now we've thirty good miles to go home for a *treat*,
And Sol, too, has driven his steeds to a beat:
In a cup of the best, then, we'll toast it with glee,

Long

Long life to their Lord, but Fox-hunting for me.
Sing Ballinamonaora,
Fox-hunting for ever for me.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

An Eclogue.

LET the keen sportsman, rising with the dawn,
Fear not to dash the dew-drops on the lawn:
But, not unsocial, let the cheerful friend,
Alike equipt, the sylvan sport attend,
Experienc'd well to take unerring aim,
Retrieve lost birds, or mark the scatter'd game.
Ye, who enliv'ning converse can support,
And cheer with chat the intervals of sport,
See! how, with joy elate, the pointers bound,
And course the plain in many a festive round!
Conscious of game, before their lord they play,
And wanton in the beauty of the day.
Vain is the sportsman's toil to hunt the meads,
When now the covey in the stubble feeds:
Try, then, the field, bespangled all with dew,
Where late the wheat, or bearded barley, grew.
The busy dogs, inquisitive, around,
Sagacious, quarter every inch of ground;
Fleet o'er the furrows the soft breeze inhale,
And, 'raptur'd, own the partridge-tainted gale;
But when warm scents assure the covey near,
They hunt with caution, and they point with fear.
Lo! faithful Phillis, on the rising lands,
Creeps wary, step by step, and cowr's, and stands!
True to their guide, the staunch, observant train,
Stop short, and fix like statues on the plain:
Can Rysbrack's art, or Wilton's soft address,
Such keen, attentive attitude, express?
One leg held up, with stiff, erected tails,
They snuff the vapour, and enjoy the gales.
Sportsmen, walk up—with caution spring the game—
Flutt'ring they rise—now take your certain aim.
Calm and composed, let each man single one,
Nor maim the covey with the scattering gun:
And lo! a brace fall headlong to the ground;
Shot dead, they heard not the guns thund'ring sound.
To seize the game, the ready pointers stand,
Then, pleas'd, resign it to the master's hand:
Couch'd on the ground, by discipline subdu'd,
They wait with patience for the charge renew'd.
(Let not the belles, too delicate, report
False of the gun, and term it cruel sport:
The rising partridge, as in air he wheels,
Receives the death-wound, which he never feels:
But tender Cynthia, with the sweetest breath,
Bids Rufo whip her sucking pigs to death;
Trusts twelve dear linnets to a careless page,
Who starves the lovely songsters in the cage;
Or, more amazing, the good-natur'd fair
Lets Damon die in absolute despair).
Away, my dogs! the covey still pursue.
There we retrieve, and spring them one by one,
Sweet transport to the lovers of the gun!
Lo! trusty Don, suspicious of the copse,
Tries ev'ry track—and now assur'd he stops—
Now let the vigorous sons of sport divide,
And close besiege the copse on ev'ry side:
Up springs the bird, the shot far swifter flies,
Arrests him in his course—he falls, he dies;
Up springs his mate—one fatal corn of lead,
True to its aim, has pierc'd his tender head;
See, how he wheels, he tow'rs and mounts on high!
Then leaves his life aloft, down tumbling from the sky.
Again we charge, and new excursions make;
We search the furze, the stubble, and the brake,
The thistly pastures, and the grassy plains,
And birds abundant recompense our pains.
The shot, glanc'd sudden, intercepts their flight;
Our nets grow heavy, and our shot-belts light.

If

If fresh and active still, our beat we change,
And seek the woodland wilds, where pheasants range:
Th' attendants set our coupled spaniels free,
Eager alike for game and liberty.
See! how, transported, o'er the fields they spread;
Some force the copse, and some the thicket tread:
With nostrils curl'd, they wag their pliant tail;
Their merry notes avow the recent trail.
But lo! at hand a field of sable hue,
Where stately beans, thick rang'd in order, grew;
The spaniels thither push in haste away,
For there the pheasant ever loves to stray.
Hark! hark! they quest, we briskly mend our pace,
Lest the keen dogs too distant start the chase.
Fix'd in attention, now our joy runs high,
And expectation sharpens ev'ry eye;
'Till, bright in varied plumes, on whirring wings,
From his rough haunt the gay cock pheasant springs;
Chuckling he mounts, he tow'rs, with pride elate,
But feels, alas! the fiery wound of fate.
Enough! enough! no longer we pursue
The scatter'd covey in the tainted dew,
No more we charge, nor new excursions make,
Nor beat the copse, the bean-field, nor the brake.
O, pleasing sport! far better priz'd than wealth;
Thou spring of spirits, and thou source of health.
Forbear my dogs! now mid-day heats prevail,
The scent grows languid in the sultry gale,
Herds seek the shades where cooling fountains dwell,
And sweet the music of yon noontide bell.

BONAPARTE, OR, SEVEN AGES OF MAN.

FOR all the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely play'rs!
They have their exits and their entrances, and
Man, in his time, plays seven parts.

First NAPOLEON, in his mother's lap,
Munching small crowns of gingerbread and gold!
Then, in a whirlwind borne, to *Gallia's* shore,
Squats down and snivels in the *Champ de Mars*,
Till young ambition hush'd his boyish fears,
And thrust him onward in *l'Ecole Militaire!*

Next, as a soldier, view the wayward man,
And bearded like a *Calmuck*, rule the war;
While all the furies clapp'd their sooty hands,
Seeking that bubble reputation, even in the
Cannon's mouth!

Then, as a lover, wooing JOSEPHINE,
Exhausting *Ovid* of his dulcet thoughts,
And telling fibs as fast as gipsy sybils
To believing maids, while BARRAS from a corner
Bawl'd *encore!*

Next, as an Emperor, in dire array,
Cutting out provinces, and districts rich,
To give his vassal chiefs: E'en thus in Bedfordbury's
Classic haunts, some Master Tailor throws his
Hungry men large bits of broad cloth, which
They stitch and join, to make a costly
Jerkin for himself!

Then in despite of Gratitude's protest,
Kicking poor JOSEPHINE from honour's chair,
To wander o'er the hills and far away:
While bloated Greatness brought a younger Nymph,
To dance a *pas de deux* in NAP's *boudoir!*

Last comes the final scene, replete with dread,
When Nature takes the bowl to tip all nine!
As Peace returns to heaven, from whence she came,
'Tis then he'll feel the vanity of power!
While earthly consolations fall around,
Like wooden buttresses, with dry rot,
Conscience will drag him to the yawning tomb,
Sans strength, *sans* love, *sans* friends, *sans* every thing!